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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

ARISTOTLE'S POLITICS.

Politique d'Aristotle, traduite en Français, d'après le Texte collationné sur les Manuscrits et les Editions Principales. Par J. Barthélemy-St. Hilaire. 2 tomes. Paris, 1837. Imprimé par Autorisation du Roi, à l'Imprimerie Royale; London, Kernot.

In one of Lord Chatham's admirable letters to his son William, while at Cambridge, he writes, "Consider, there is but the Encyclopædia: when you have mastered that, what will remain?" There has never, perhaps, existed but one individual to whom this remark could have been applied in its literal signification. Aristotle alone seems to have entered upon every possible path of science and philosophy, with the same extraordinary success; and after his all-comprehensive and accurate investigations, must have sighed, like his royal pupil, for a fresh world to conquer. It is not our intention, on the present occasion, to enter into a discussion upon the nature and character of all the works of this philosopher which have reached us, but to confine ourselves to a slight sketch of his "Politics;" before which, however, a few observations on the history of philosophy among the Greeks, may not be misplaced.

It is to the genius of Socrates that philosophy may be said to owe its origin. He it was who first demonstrated that the "proper study of mankind was man;" who prescribed laws and regulations to the hitherto uncontrolled range of our ideas and meditations; and who, while he taught his disciples the nature and composition of the intellect, acquainted them with methods to govern its most subtle and delicate operations, and to avail themselves of its powers to their utmost extent. No writings were ever bequeathed to posterity by this mighty master, but his doctrines shine through the imperishable works of Plato and Aristotle, who carried out his principles, and who brought to the task of completing his glorious undertaking, souls as lofty and capacious as his own. It was the province of Plato to form a psychology, to investigate the properties and accidents of the understanding, and trace to their source and resting place the conceptions of the imagination. In this office he entered with a spirit sympathising with its pursuit, and identifying itself with the character of its researches. He created a world of ideas for himself from which he never departed; and this creation he embellished with all the colouring bestowed by a vivifying and poetical fancy. His speculations threw the first ray of light upon the infinite store of faculties and sensibilities that had, until then, lain in a species of chaos in the human mind, and exhibited man to himself, endowed with powers and abilities whose very existence had previously been unknown. The soul was displayed in its highest state of perfection, capable of exercising the most elevated functions, and seeming to consist of a conjunction of pure and ethereal visions of the beautiful and the divine. This was the congenial employment of Plato, and nobly did he execute his lofty undertaking. His pupil, Aristotle, however, saw that this psychology,

instead of being the end, was only the means for further advantage. This was the immaterial spot, the *nou menon* of Archimedes, from whence the physical world could be moved. He proceeded from the investigation of thought, abstractedly considered, to its operations when brought into action; and passing from the demonstration of the existence of the powers of the understanding, shewed how they could best be employed and rendered serviceable. In this pursuit there was no room for those flashes of the imagination, those airy dreams, which found a kindred place in the psychological speculations of his predecessor. From the beautiful, but in some places baseless, structure of Plato, Aristotle took all that was real, and, by subjecting it to a series of close analyses in its effects and consequences, arrived at the most brilliant and important results. From his comprehensive, yet minute, inquiries upon the properties of reason, there sprang that system of logic, which will ever remain as a specimen of the profundity and acuteness of his intellect. His researches in the material world shew the same critical and analysing spirit which, at the same time, grasps the whole of any subject, however vast, and enters into its minutest details, however complicated. By the exertions of two minds of this nature, based upon the institutions framed by Socrates, the empire of reason was founded. Its nature and application, its causes and effects, were made manifest, and philosophy came forth into the world, arrayed in all its splendour, and diffusing that happiness and might which it has ever continued to confer on its votaries.

The writings of Aristotle have been referred to three heads, God, Nature, and Man. It is to the last of these that our notice is at present attracted. Man was considered by our philosopher in a two-fold capacity, as a social, and as an intellectual being. The "Poetics," and "Rhetoric," apply to him viewed in the latter light; and the "Ethics" and "Politics" (with which we are now immediately concerned) relate to him under the first-mentioned aspect. According to the Stagirite himself, the "Politics" is the most important of his works. The characteristics of his style are, perhaps, more perceptible in this treatise than in any other. His accuracy of classification, his logical and concise mode of reasoning, the methodical spirit which pervades the whole, the unembellished and simple mode of argument which true philosophy has ever since adopted,—all these qualities are conspicuously shewn in the work before us. He commences his essay by a definition of the nature of a state or political government, shewing that it is an association or partnership for the mutual benefit of the component members; and that those principles which ensure the greatest benefit to the greatest number should influence the whole body.* He then considers which is the most likely system to produce the greatest happiness, and demonstrates that no fixed rule can be laid down, as the nature of the government must necessarily vary with the nature of the governed. The state does not influence the character of its members,

* This has, drolly enough, been put forth as a new principle in the 19th century!!—Ed. L. G.

but the character of the members determines and disposes the state. The principle of mixed governments is, abstractedly, the best calculated to ensure happiness. Unmixed democracy will, in all probability, run into excess; and the popular feeling is precipitate in its decisions, but slow in their execution: simple aristocracy and simple monarchy, also, are prejudicial to the best interests of the country, as founded manifestly upon the injustice of the good of the few, or the good of the one, prevailing over the good of the many. That form of government, therefore, which combines and balances these three divisions, will, in all probability, be the best adapted to the purposes of a state. He traces the causes which lead to the ruin or prosperity of a government; and, in the course of his arguments, necessarily touches upon many important political questions; such as the propriety of possessing goods in common; the results of innovation in established institutions; the necessary qualifications to enjoy the privileges of citizenship; the uses of the practice of ostracism; the influence of the middle classes; the legality of slavery; the effects of education, particularly the operations of music,—a subject so intimately connected with the acute and susceptible organisation of the Greeks, but which sounds somewhat strange to our more northern ears. Our limits forbid us to commence an examination of Aristotle's tenets upon every point to which we have alluded, nor could any thing new be brought forward on subjects which have been discussed for so many centuries. We will, however, translate for our readers a passage of M. Victor Cousin, from his history of philosophy, quoted by Mons. J. B. St. Hilaire, in his eloquent Preface, as a just criticism on this great man.

"On politics there were two works by Aristotle, one of which was the exact counterpart of that by Montesquieu. The same man who had analysed so closely the internal organisation of animals, and the nature of the human intellect, carried his investigations into the structure and composition of every known government, whether Greek or barbarian. The information he obtained in this way he reduced to the most general laws of which it was susceptible, without the slightest partiality for this or that system, but with that imperturbable sang froid which never forsakes him. It must have been, in truth, an *esprit des lois*; but this great work we have unfortunately lost. The political treatise of Aristotle which has reached us, though in a somewhat mutilated shape, is a theory of government. The principle which should regulate a state, according to this treatise, is Utility, or, in the language of the day, Expediency. In this he differs widely from the opinions of Plato. That expediency is not altogether to be despised is not denied; but it will mislead most people, as it has misled Aristotle. The true principle of government is Justice; and though, as what is just is sometimes expedient, so, reciprocally, that which is expedient is occasionally just; yet, in endeavouring to render these terms convertible, the smallest error, in calculating what is expedient, may give rise to injustice without end. It is thus that Aristotle meets the great question of

slavery; and, by falsely applying the principle of expediency, is enabled to decide in favour of its maintenance. * * * The political system of Plato is republican, but still aristocratic; that of Aristotle is more monarchical, and seems to dread tyranny less than disorder."

Mons. J. B. St. Hilaire defends him with great earnestness against the charge of partiality, either towards tyranny or monarchy, though, in our own opinion, the writer we have quoted is perfectly correct in stating that the horror of any thing approaching to confusion or anarchy is one of the most prominent features to be observed.

The character of Aristotle, as a man, as far as we can learn, was every way worthy of his high station as a philosopher. Neither his well-deserved influence at courts, nor his undisputed pre-eminence in the schools of philosophy, was productive of the slightest pride or austerities. The virtues of public and private life, which he enjoined so convincingly on others, were to be seen exemplified in his own conduct. The acquisition of truth seems to have been the only end of his labours; and nothing could ever induce him to sacrifice his conviction before the opinions of others, even though they were the most estimable and learned of his friends.

"Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed magis amica Veritas," are words which are still in use, and worthy of the lips of him, this inflexible philosopher, by whom they were first uttered. The Athenians, who, in their caprice, could erect statues to the men whom they had but a few years previously destroyed, were excited against Aristotle on some religious grounds; and he retired to Euboea, saying, in allusion to the fate of Socrates, that he would not let the Athenians sin twice against philosophy. The life of this truly wise man, who may take his station among the greatest benefactors of the human race, came to a close in the sixty-third year of his age; and the fable tells us that the ardent spirit of inquiry which accompanied him in all circumstances, was the cause of his death, since, being unable to account for the preternatural ebb and flow of the waters of the Euripus, he threw himself into them in a fit of mortification.

It remains for us to say a few words on the edition now before us, which is calculated, in every way, to sustain the high character possessed by our continental neighbours for classical learning and acumen. In a well-written Preface, Mons. J. B. St. Hilaire enlarges upon those topics of which we have given the outline to our readers, and presents us with an interesting sketch of the fate that Aristotle has undergone through the skill or ignorance of each of his editors or translators. The change which has been observed in the order of the books, namely, the introduction of the seventh and eighth after the third, and the placing the sixth before the fifth, is, we think, fully warranted by a close inspection of the nature and connexion of the system intended by the originator. The translation is executed faithfully, and with much spirit; and we trust that this edition will but be the forerunner of the remaining works of the author, conducted on the same principle, and illustrated with the same happiness. It is to be hoped, that this and similar publications, by affording increased facility towards a correct conception of the meaning and intentions of the original, will have the effect of rendering Aristotle, and the corresponding writers of antiquity, more generally read and appreciated. No one can quit the perusal of a work of this nature without being struck by the simplicity and total absence of all

pretence with which the highest truths of philosophy are disclosed, and the earnest desire to obtain the truth, which seems to be the sole object of the writer. In these respects we are afraid, though aware of the odium attached to comparisons, that the productions of modern political theorists and economists, when placed in competition, must appear to but little advantage. If the introduction of a more candid and single-minded style of discussion were the only benefit to be gained from a familiarity with the wisdom of the sages of old, we should consider it sufficient to compensate for the labours bestowed in its acquisition; but when, in addition to this, we reflect on the exertions which must be employed by the intellect and its consequent enlargement, and on the exercise undergone by the reason, as well in detecting the occasional fallacies as in acquiescing in the profound conclusions, of these masters of thought, we are compelled to admit, that on no books can our daily and nightly attention be with more propriety bestowed than these absorbing volumes.

The Hunters of the Prairie; or, the Hawk Chief. By John Treat Irving, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1837. Bentley.

THERE is about these pages the same charm that belonged to those of the older travellers—the charm of wild adventure, and of novel scenes. Belonging to the school of Mr. Cooper, modelled obviously on his style in every way, yet the interest kept up to the last, shews that the ground is far from exhausted; and Mr. Irving carries us completely along with him. In proportion as society becomes more and more artificial, and the pathway of every individual is chalked on in the beaten track, works like the one now before us have a delight especially their own. They carry us back to those early periods, by a knowledge of which alone can we trace the efforts that civilisation has made in its progress. They gratify, too, the love of adventure almost universal to the young; and teach, too, that most useful of lessons, that we are not to measure every thing by our own standard. The Hawk Chief is a fine specimen of a race that will soon be only a tradition; and he is surrounded by a spirited group of hunters, trappers, rangers—wild inhabitants of the wildest scenes. We must premise, that an infinite variety of escapes and dangers, in which an Indian girl has taken a prominent part, lead to the following result.

"In the centre of the lodge sat a single Indian female, surrounded by a ring of warriors. Upon her the angry looks of all were riveted. It was Nahtourah: she was bound with leathern thongs. The haughtiness which at times lighted up her otherwise soft and feminine features, had disappeared, and she now seemed in the lowest and most heart-breaking despondency. Her hair was dishevelled, her features were wet with tears; not a trace of her bold carriage was left. Once, and but once, she raised her head and ran a wistful glance round the assemblage. She encountered not a face that did not scowl upon her; and, with a despairing gesture she drooped her eyes to the ground. The silence which for nearly an hour had filled the building, was now broken by the medicin,* who slowly rose. The hush grew intense; the stillness was so wrapped, that it seemed that not a breath was drawn, though every furrowed face was kindled into excitement. The medicin cast a keen and

half-triumphant look upon the girl, then directed his attention to the assembly. 'The Pawnees,' said he, 'are sitting in council; but the places of many are empty. Where are the warriors? Ask the wolves and the ravens that are tearing their limbs, and the white man who laughs as he looks at their white bones.' The speaker paused to watch the effect of his words. A low fierce murmur sounded through the building. The medicin saw that the feelings of the warriors were with him, and seized the moment to confront his victim. 'Woman!' said he sternly to Nahtourah, 'there has been a serpent in the Pawnee village, and its bite has been full of poison.' Nahtourah raised her eyes, and murmured, scarce audibly, 'Nahtourah hears, but she does not understand. Then, let her listen. The pale faces escaped; who loosed the cords that bound them? They had horses; where did they find them?' Nahtourah was silent. 'Who has brought desolation upon the Pawnee village? Who has swept away the warriors of the tribe? Who has brought the curse of Wahconda* upon us?' With an appearance of effort, the Indian maid calmed the emotion that agitated her. 'Will the great medicin listen to Nahtourah?' said she, in a subdued tone. 'The ears of the medicin are shut,' said the other, coldly. Just then the long and distant howl of wolves was heard. 'Do you hear that cry?' said the medicin, sternly. 'Tis a wolf hastening to the spot where the Pawnee is lying: his hand is still; his voice is hushed; he cannot drive away the wolf that tears his limbs: he is dead.' The girl saw that her fate was sealed. She knew that she had been the cause of disaster to the tribe. She had no defence to offer, save her love for Shantack; and he, by some strange fatality, was absent. But the utter prostration, which at first had paralysed her energies, passed away, and her eye kindled as she tauntingly replied, 'Why is the Pawnee dead? The white man hunted him. The Pawnee fled. He turned not on his pursuer, for his arm was like a woman's; his heart was water; he was a coward.' 'He was killed,' replied the medicin, sternly. 'A warrior dies; a coward escapes.' 'A deer that runs is killed by a shaft, as well as the fierce bear that fights,' was the response of the now undaunted girl. 'There were deer among the Pawnees; they were shot in the back.' The medicin, for a moment, was silenced. But a low and fierce hiss was distinctly audible from the assembly. In the lodge were the Otoes, who had mediated between them and the whites; and the open taunt thus given in the presence of these members of a rival tribe, increased the bitterness of their envenomed feelings. In the midst of the pause, an aged warrior rose. 'The maiden has betrayed her tribe,' said he; 'she has brought death among the Pawnees: let her die!' A savage murmur of assent ran through the lodge, which was succeeded by a dead stillness. At that moment there was an agitation among the crowd nearest the door. It opened, and a warrior entered and stalked to the centre. A slight exclamation of joy escaped the prisoner, for, at a glance, she recognised the proud lineaments and noble form of the Hawk Chief. Slowly and calmly his eye moved from face to face, until it rested upon that of the medicin. Their look met for an instant, but that of the medicin drooped and shrank from his piercing gaze. From him it wandered to Nahtourah, and its expression softened as it rested upon

* "The medicin, a French term for physician, is a half-sacred character in an Indian tribe, supposed to heal the sick as much by incantations as by the use of simples."

* "The Great Spirit."

her. 'Why is the Indian maiden a prisoner among her own people?' said he to the medicin. 'She is a Pawnee; wherefore is she bound like an enemy? A wild beast preys not on its kind.' The medicin was aware that the assemblage was on his side, and his hardihood returned. He replied boldly: 'There is white blood in the veins of Nahtourah; she has turned from her nation, and become a pale face.' The lip of the Hawk Chief curled, as he answered, 'The great medicin sings in the ear of Sharatack; his words fall to the ground.' Speech could not have conveyed the feeling of hate and cowardice more clearly than the black scowl that swept over the face of the medicin, as he heard these words, which, in the Indian language, convey a direct accusation of falsehood. He, however, answered in those tones of moderation which are often assumed as a veil for fear. 'My brother is young,' said he; 'he speaks fast; his words come only from his mouth.' The Hawk Chief answered calmly, 'The words of Sharatack are not songs. Listen! The great medicin would have Nahtourah die. It is well. When Nahtourah dies, the knife of Sharatack shall be red with the blood of the medicin. I have spoken.' As he finished, he drew himself up, and stepped back, as if to make room for the Indian to pass forward to his victim. The medicin was irresolute; he cast a quick but keen glance round the building, to learn from the swarthy faces whether he was likely to be supported in his sacrifice. He saw with instinctive quickness, that though many of the older portion of the audience, influenced, perhaps, by his sacred character, were disposed to favour him, yet, that the bold bearing of the Hawk Chief had produced a revolution in the younger and more fiery members of the council. After pausing for a moment, he addressed the Hawk Chief:— 'My brother speaks words of fire. He knows not what he says; he speaks for one who has betrayed her tribe—for one who has brought death into the lodge of the Pawnee.' The face of the Hawk Chief grew troubled. He folded his arms and bent his eyes to the ground. 'Let the medicin speak,' said he; 'Sharatack will hear.' With a look of malignant joy, the Indian priest hastened to recount the release of the whites by Nahtourah. He related how Nahtourah had guided them in their escape, and furnished them with horses. Every thing that could tend to criminate and excite feelings against her, was dwelt on by the crafty priest. The countenance of the young chief was unmoved throughout the whole recital. When it was finished, Sharatack made two steps towards the girl. 'Nahtourah!' said he, in a tone whose softness, at that moment, so strongly contrasted with the stern words lately addressed to her, that it sounded like music to her ears. The girl raised her head, and fixed her eyes fondly on his face. 'Did Nahtourah cut the bonds of the white man?' asked he: 'did she set the pale face free?' Nahtourah's head sank heavily upon her breast, and she made no reply. 'Speak, Nahtourah!' said Sharatack, somewhat sternly; 'are the words of the medicin true?' Nahtourah sank at the feet of her interrogator, as she murmured, 'They are true!' The Hawk Chief drew back, apparently unmoved; but one might have observed a momentary tremulousness of features, that instantly disappeared. He stood in silence, with his gaze bent steadily on the prostrate girl. He was aroused by the voice of the medicin. 'Sharatack has heard the maiden; shall she die?' 'Sharatack was a prisoner,' replied the Indian gloomily. 'The stake was waiting for him—Nahtourah risked

her life to set him free.' 'Who placed the snare that caught Sharatack?' demanded the medicin. 'It was Nahtourah! Who has robbed us of warriors strong in fight, and voices wise in counsel? Nahtourah! What says the hawk of his tribe? shall she not die?' The frame of the young chief was for a moment convulsed; but in an instant his expression changed to fixed calmness, as he replied, 'The medicin is right; let her go!' Nahtourah had raised her eyes to the face of the speaker; but when she heard these words of condemnation, she sank down, as if smitten by some sudden and overpowering blow. 'She will die; Nahtourah will die!' murmured she; 'Sharatack has spoken—she will die!' The medicin approached her. 'Has Nahtourah heard the words of the council?' demanded he. 'She has heard enough!' replied the girl. 'She has heard the words of Sharatack, and she will die!' 'Tis well,' replied the medicin coldly; 'the dead are waiting for her.' The Hawk Chief had drawn back as the medicin approached his victim. The form and features of the young warrior were muffled, except the upper part of his face; but from above his robe, his eyes were bent upon the medicin like coals of fire. The priest gathered the long hair of the girl in one hand, then thrusting the other beneath his robe, drew forth a knife. With a sudden jerk he threw back the head of the girl so as to leave bare her bosom, and raised the glittering blade. But at that instant a yell, wild and unearthly, rang through the lodge. The medicin lay grovelling on the ground, and Nahtourah was raised high up on the breast of Sharatack. He stood in the middle of the council-chamber, and glared upon the awed crowd. In his hand he held his tomahawk; his form swelled, and every feature was alive with passion. 'Nahtourah shall not die!' said he, in tones of smothered fury. 'Let the medicin beware! Nahtourah is the wife of Sharatack. The hawk has talons.' The priest rose from the ground, drew back from the neighbourhood of the warrior who had levelled him, forced his way through the crowd, and fled the lodge. A short silence followed the departure of the priest, who was rather feared than loved by the savages, and they were, therefore, more disposed to admire one who disregarded a power that overawed themselves. At length an old Indian rose. 'Nahtourah released the pale-faced prisoners. She merits death. 'Tis clear. But Sharatack has claimed her for his wife. 'Tis well! He is a great warrior. Her children will be warriors of the tribe. Are my words good?' A murmur of assent ran from mouth to mouth. Then, one after another the warriors rose, as if all business were concluded, and quitted the council-chamber, leaving Nahtourah and Sharatack. The young chief cut the bonds that bound the girl, and holding her before him at arm's length, gazed steadily in her face. 'The old warrior spoke well,' said he; 'Sharatack has taken an enemy to the Pawnees for his wife! will she love him?' With a glad cry the girl sprang forward, threw her arms round his neck, and pressed her cheek to his breast.

If Mr. Cooper will not give us any more Indian annals, we congratulate the public that the mantle has fallen on such worthy shoulders as those of Mr. Irving.

Lyrics. By John Lee Stevens. Pp. 144. London, 1837. Bailey and Co.

THIS volume is what its name imports, a strain

of delicious music, running through many modes of harmony.

"As you may see
Your own run over the Ivory key."

There is a freshness as well as sweetness in Mr. Stevens's charming songs, that gives the idea of a bird singing out in the green branches to the summer sunshine. How graceful is the following:—

"When last we met, an idle band
Of summer friends surrounded her,
From which her worth could not command
One single-hearted worshipper.
To them she spake with accents bland,
Yet passionless as sweet they were;
To me she gave a stolen glance,
Fraught with love's fervid utterance!
Why should I wish me one of those
Who secretly with envy burn—
Whose brightest hopes no bliss disclose,
Whose hearts no sacred fire inurn—
Who listen where no feeling flows,
On whom her looks in coldness turn?
What thought about her path they move,
Mine is her stolen glance of love!"

The next will find an answer in but too many.

"Oh! 'tis a bitter thing to be
So near allied to poverty,
That ev'ry working of the mind
Must be to worldly gain confined
Unceasingly!
Oh! 'tis a painful thing to know
Affection by its purest flow,
And have some trouble in the soul,
Searing and withering the whole
Unsparringly!
Oh! 'tis the keenest curse on earth
To have a spirit formed for mirth,
A heart design'd for love, and yet
To be by ev'ry ill beset
Incessantly!"

Those who are cold are void of care,
Congenial coldness they can bear;
But those who feel as I feel now,
To partial fortune cannot bow
Quiescently!"

The Duke of Reichstadt is in another vein.

"There was darkness o'er the hearts
Of the long devoted few,
When Reichstadt raised his dying voice
To breathe a last adieu!
When the hope no longer beam'd
Of a bright futurity,
Wherein councils cold might check no more
A princely chivalry!
And they thought upon the past—
Of the radiant glory shed—
When the eagle-plumed Napoleon
A host of heroes led!
'To my own loved native land—
The land of my father's fame—
I turn to France in my dying hour
With blessings on her name!
With the oft-repeated prayer
For the noble—for the brave—
For the home in which I hoped to win
A sceptre or a grave!
And though with her sacred soil
I must never mingle more,
Oh! give me—for my winding sheet—
Her gallant tricolor!"

We conclude with two Claude Lorraines landscapes.

"Summer.
Now summer's breeze is on the wave,
And landward breathes a healthful sigh;
And youth to shady lawers fly,
Or in the stream delighted lave
Their glowing limbs; the truant boy
O'er hill and dale his swiftness tries,
Chasing the wavering butterfly
From flow'r to flow'r, with eager joy;
The swallow spreads her glossy wings,
And twitters, as with turn precise
She seizes on some insect prize,
And bears it to her nest, and clings,
With claws extended, firmly there,
Feeding her nestlings with parental care.

"Autumn.
Autumn, I raise the song to thee,
And greet thy bounty on the plain,
Where poppies mingle with the grain,
Like rubies on a golden sea!
The clust'ring grapes upon the vine,
The downy peach, the nectarine,
The blushing plum, the luscious pine,
And all earth's richest fruits are thine.

Thy life is one long harvest day—
Thy sickle the true sith of Time—
And peasant boys, with uncouth rhyme
And merry faces, sing their lay,
As bearing the last sheaf they come
To join the village shout of harvest-home!"

We are glad to see that a most respectable list of subscribers shews that Mr. Stevens's talents are appreciated. We now commend this very pretty volume (both outside and in) to the favour of the public.

The Library of Useless Knowledge. By Athanasius Gasker, Esq. F.R.S. &c. &c. Part I. *Auto-Biography of the Editor.* Small 4to., pp. 52. London, 1837. Pickering.

THE title and the name of the author seem to point the index of this joke to the *Library of Useful Knowledge*, and its editor, Dionysius Lardner. Whether the productions of the latter have made so strong an impression on the public mind, as to render parody and reference sufficiently distinct, it is out of our power to determine; but, as Athanasius Gasker goes on, we shall endeavour to understand him; and if we do, our readers shall have the benefit of our discoveries. For Part I., we must say that it is often too deep or obscure for our apprehension; and though we see the glimmerings of wit and humour, we confess they do not light us to the application we could wish. But our memory is so worn out, that we set up no standard in such matters; and, therefore, hits that do not strike us, may be perfectly palpable to others, who have not so many things to think of and distract their attention.

As it is, we shall endeavour to give a taste of this commencement—this Auto-biography. It sets out thus:—

"The Commissioners of the Poor Laws will understand me, when I say that I was born at Putney, in Surrey. I repeat the name of my birth-place, 'PUTNEY,' without any angry feeling towards, and in defiance of, the Registration Committee. 'To write lives,' says a favourite author,* proceeding to instance one of those singular productions which appeared at the close of the sixteenth century, 'is, to extract, from catalogues of unknown motive, the features which specious idea has imposed upon such a base.' I deny this; and I proceed to illustrate, in the sequel, my opinion.*"

"My father was a poor, but a respected man: my mother shared his sorrows and his dignity. I left my father's roof at an early age, in search of great truths in other lands. I did not find them; and I returned to my paternal dwelling. My father—he was dead; my mother—so was she; and I went abroad again. In thirty years of wandering; in visiting all the principal libraries of the world; residing in forty different monasteries in different countries; being member of most of the literary and philosophical societies in the world—all those of Europe; communicating with all the eminent men of my time, by letter and by conversation; with a mind ardent in proportion with the object of my research;—it may be conceived I became possessed of knowledge."

"At Potsdam, as early as the year 1797, I was placed in a barrel of brown sugar, before the royal family of Prussia, that I might be rendered ridiculous, as being the author of my first principal literary production, 'On the Nature of Sounds.' My whispering apparatus, which I had caused to be erected, at great personal expense and trouble, in the drawing-room of the royal residence (and by which the queen was enabled to communicate

with any individual of her domestics, without another person in the room being aware of the circumstance), was destroyed, without my receiving back even the metal of which the separate conductors were composed, because the queen had been discovered, in a freak of temper at being differed with by his majesty, to have suddenly counter-ordered some smoked goose, in preparation for his majesty's supper. The only objection advanced by the court against my two folio volumes on sounds was, an absurd suspicion of the king's, that, in my chapter on 'simple relations,' I alluded purposely to a stupid nephew of his, who rendered himself obnoxious to the head gardener of San Souci, by eating a bag of real crocus bulbs, which he had left to dry on his trousers, in the sun. Being still under a species of arrest, even after the disgraceful insult which had been inflicted on me at Potsdam, it was with considerable difficulty and inconvenience that I escaped from the clutches of my persecutors; owing my liberty to the kindness of my landlady, and being exposed to two hours of the night breeze of a northern climate, while I sat, with nothing to protect me but my shirt, across the roof of my lodging-house, to escape the scrutiny of the police. Arriving, however, at Rostock, I embarked for London; and, in a few days, ascended the Thames, with a favourable wind. It would be vain to attempt to describe the anxiety which I constantly felt, to circumvent a fatality which seems indigenous to English literature, namely, the necessity of the antecedent notoriety of an author, and of notoriety in the merest abstract, to bring attention to his productions, however valuable. England, once the land of chivalry, has now long since become the land of commerce alone. Chivalry is extinct; and the love of truth, which, indirectly, gave birth to chivalry, seems to have receded still further back on the surface of our moral history. The English face is on principles of economy; the English costume is on principles of economy; England's affections are on principles of economy; her temples, her religion, are on principles of economy. On my arrival in London, I paused to meditate on the nature and condition of truth, and the contingencies of honesty. I dwelt upon the treasure I felt, or fancied I possessed, and the means of communicating it to others. I saw the land of citizens and of merchandise in stirring activity and occupation; and I considered how I might best arrest the passengers on the broad way of life, and induce them to listen to my words. Notoriety, I bethought me, must be my passport. And, with a natural inclination to unostentatious quiet, and an aversion to every thing partaking of the ingredients adapted to the excitement of popular clamour, my dilemma may be well conceived, as I seated myself in my chamber, to strike out some stratagem whereby my meed might be supplied. My name was unknown in England; and, although some degree of mystery had been attached to the name of Athanasius Gasker, among the learned societies of Europe and America, still it was absolutely necessary, in England, to affect something, which, like the striking of a gong, should startle the attention of a fraction of the population, however small, towards my obscure character. An expedient suggested itself: an attack upon the Lord Mayor of London."

A number of extravagances are now described with minuteness, such as the attack on the lord mayor in his coach on Holborn Hill, and the *hotheration* of a synod of archbishops, bishops, &c., assembled in a cellar of the Lon-

don Docks, to consider of the evil tendencies of the author's folio work, entitled *Tenebræ*. We are then told:—

"In the year 1802, I published a small work, in duodecimo, 3 vols., entitled, 'The Sexes of Facts, or the Economy of Discussion.' It is interesting to look back on the effect that work produced. At Kensington, at this time, there was a very large boarding-school, or academy for young ladies, much patronised by a considerable portion of the nobility and gentry; but, especially, by a particular class of these, which, indeed, I should be far from willing to point at, in any way offensively, by designating them according to the nomenclature of any vulgar distinctions; but I am compelled, in order to the elucidation of my tale, to make use of an epithet (I am sure without wish of giving offence), which, in the imperfect parlance of society, is adopted in describing one great class of English people, in contradiction with the other: I mean the epithet—'strict.' The lady patronesses of Pedaster House Academy were then, to make myself intelligible, of the 'stricter' order of society. The mistress, as a matter of course, was strictness itself. The governesses, to use the phrase of one of the advertisements published formerly for the establishment, and which I have now in my possession, were—'none but Genuine Women.' The mansion stood—in a moral point of view. The domestics were—'persons of Principle.' And the gardens and pleasure ground were laid out—with a view to the One Great End!" It was not long after I had made known, through the medium of the journals of the day, my intention of giving a course of public lectures, on 'the Sexes of Facts, and Economy of Discussion,' at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, that three of the lady patronesses of this distinguished academy honoured me with a visit, at my residence in Pantoon Square; requesting me to deliver a private course at Pedaster House. I acceded to their proposition; and, on the evening of the 6th of May, the anniversary of the Battle of Prague, accompanied by Lady Agnes Barnaby, Lady Letitia Grogam, and Mrs. Mirsk, I drove down in my carriage to deliver my first lecture. How different are the feelings, I thought, as we rolled along, in the serene evening air, past the dull wall of the park:—(Lady Agnes, asleep; Mrs. Mirsk, smiling at her own thoughts; and Lady Letitia, whisking the gnats with the tassels of her reticule). How different my situation, at present, from that, in which I was taken by an armed escort, to lecture upon the same subject, before the Emperor Paul, at St. Petersburg! Notwithstanding the persecutions which I had experienced, I could not, at this moment, resist indulging a grateful reflection, on the comparative freedom of knowledge in this country, when considered in reference to others in which I had resided. So flattered, indeed, did I feel, by the attention of my fair fellow-travellers, that, had it not been for their seniority, and the more becoming costume in which they exhibited themselves, I might have composed a complimentary ode, on the subject of that evening's excursion, entitled, 'Mercury escorted by the Graces to the temple of Truth.'"

The lecture ends in a grand explosion, and the learned and ingenious author lets us into a number of his other wonderful inventions and discoveries; but, as we have allowed there is

* "It is needless to comment upon that which we do not understand. But, although 'de quibus ignoras tacere' be a maxim of profound wisdom, 'de quibus certus es loquere opportune' is an injunction of, perhaps, equal value. I, therefore, annex this note to state my most unqualified ignorance of the meaning of these phrases."

much as yet too recondite for us, and waiting the rest, we shall now conclude with Mr. Gasker's peroration:—

"I am alive! and, individually, I tell thee, thou 'Royal Navy!' I was witness to the tremendous eruption of Mount Tomboro, in the island of Sumbawa, in 1815, the explosious of which were heard at the distance of 900 miles; and, while out of a population of 12,000, only twenty-six individuals remained on the island to tell the tale; and while animals, and men, and trees, were whirled into the air,—that air being darkened by ashes to a distance of 300 miles from the spot,—I was seated, for three successive days, in my hat, out at sea, upon the floating cinders, contemplating that singular scene! I tell you, ye 'Soldiers!' I have contended with cranes on the banks of the Scamander, with no weapon of defence but an old cotton umbrella, and I have stood victorious there, among the air-ward bound! I tell you, ye 'Doctors!' (the most ignorant, if not the worst of men), ye who would fain despise all truth, while ye would lavish guineas for one of her secrets!—Mark me, gentlemen, while I tell ye (what ye will not believe—no matter, ye will anon), I am known in all the principal catacombs of Syria, Egypt, Italy, and Greece! and I have been vocally accompanied by every sad inmate there, as I played ancient national airs upon my galvanic bellows! Ye 'Priests!' ye amiable, but misguided men! I tell ye, I have veltzed with night-mares in the temples of Elora! Ay, and I have made grimaces at my own reflection in the Largo del Tolloio, until, affected by the miasma of that remarkable pool, I thought myself in earnest. Law! thou wast my father's calling; my father was an honest man! Time, however, is wasted in trifling intimations; and the development of my system, which the ensuing volumes of this library will contain, must speak for itself, and for the merits of my labours. Should that system fail to meet the approbation of this age, it is I who have miscalculated the moral manifestations of the times. Should it succeed, and should England once again be young, under the influence of its modest observances, human applause will not be needed, to eke out a fullness in the cup of ATHANASIUS GASKER."

Case on the 43d Elizabeth for the Relief of the Poor. For the Opinion of Mr. Serjeant Snigge. Pp. 26. London, 1837. Longman and Co.

THIS pamphlet caused some parliamentary and newspaper discussion, and it was questioned whether it was a genuine opinion of an ancient lawyer, or a modern production, good-humouredly imposed on the public, under that form. The internal evidence of the latter ought to have prevented any controversy; and there seems to be little doubt, that the harmless joke of style and fashion, was perpetrated by the late benevolent Sir Thomas Bernard. But it is of little consequence whose the sentiments are, if they are really wise and good; and certainly there is much both of sound sense and right feeling in these pages.

It is not for us to open up the broad and important subject of the New Poor Laws. Upon some of their leading points we have the strongest conviction,—1. That some great alteration in the existing system was absolutely necessary to prevent the country being destroyed by the locust masses of sturdy and undeserving paupers; 2. That the new system, though sound in principle, is in many parts objectionable and cruel in practice; 3. That so far from in-door relief being the *sine qua non*,

it ought to be eschewed wherever possible, and only resorted to in densely populated places. These, and some other opinions, we could defend against all comers; but this is not the time nor place, and so we shall just copy a piece or two of the pseudo Serjeant Snigge, as specimens, and with our hearty approbation.

"V. Of rating the Poor.—Qu. 5. Albeit we have many idle and dissolute poor, yet we have some very honest and industrious labourers, who do reside in cottages, and subsist and bring up their families entirely by their own industry. If, therefore, the cottages of these industrious labourers (which in fact are their houses) can be assessed to the support of those who are idle and dissolute, it will in some degree lighten the rate as to the householders; and at the worst can only bring some of the industrious poor upon the parish. Your opinion is therefore desired upon this point.

"This act enumerates 'lands, houses, tithes, mines, and saleable underwoods,' as the objects of the rate. If these industrious cottagers occupy any lands, houses, or other property, that comes within the words afore-rehearsed, I am inclined to think that they may, in point of law, be assessed for the same; notwithstanding they support their families chiefly by their daily labour, and therefore come under the general description of poor. But where a poor man doth sustain himself and his family merely by the sweat of his brow, and doth only occupy some hut, hovel, or cottage, as a place of refuge and shelter during his rest from labour, it would be a monstrous position that for that cottage,* and for a few herbs growing round it, and without any species of property enumerated in the act, he should be assessed to the rate for the relief of the poor. Instead of encouraging diligence in cottagers, it would destroy all their industry. It would compel them all to become pensioners upon their parish; and convert an act, expressly declared to be 'for the relief of the poor,' into the instrument of odious and unprincipled oppression.

"VII. As to the Churchwardens.—Qu. 7. The parish conceives that the householders, proposed by them, and appointed by the magistrates, are to undertake the whole burden and trust of the office, the churchwardens being named in the act *pro forma tantum*; and that no meetings of the overseers, as such, are necessary, but that each should take one separate district of the parish, and therein collect and apply the rates as he thinks proper. What say you to this article?

"I have already said that the overseers are to meet together at stated times. It is their duty then to consult and agree how this act may be best executed, for the permanent improvement of the morals, industry, and welfare of the poor, so as to lessen the aggregate of vice and misery, to diminish the call for relief, and to supply the labourer, within the precincts of his own cottage, with the means of subsistence, the incitement to industry, and the principles of religion. To this duty the churchwardens are as strictly bound as any of the other over-

* Those who wish to see how far cottages can legally be included under the description of houses, may consult Lord Coke's 2d Institute, p. 738. The distinctions are curious. It appears that any person converting a house into a cottage, except under special circumstances, was (by 31 Eliz.) subject to a penalty of ten pounds; that certain restrictions in another act (35 Eliz.) were applicable to cottagers and not to householders; and in another instance to some cottages in country places, but not to cottages in cities and boroughs, nor to any houses whatsoever. In short, by these two acts passed just before the 43d of Elizabeth, and by Lord Coke's second Institute, written a few years after it, cottages and houses appear to have been then considered as perfectly distinct and distinguishable from each other.

seers. They are equally responsible for the due performance of this weighty and honourable trust. And each of them, *pari passu*, is answerable for the execution of this office in every part of the parish, so far as he is not left and impeded by sickness, or other just excuse, or controlled by the voice of the majority, which in this, as in other cases, must prevail.

"VIII. As to apprenticing Children.—Qu. 8. There hath been no provision made in the aforesaid parish for the employment and instruction of the children of the poor. This is alleged by some to be one reason why the parish is infested by about two hundred and thirty idle profligate children. The friends, however, of the parish hope to turn this circumstance to good account, as they have received a proposal from a settler of one of his majesty's newly discovered islands, to take them all as apprentices, under the aforesaid act, by one indenture; and not only to pay for the baskets in which they are to be shipped, but to allow the parish one noble for each child; a sum that is computed to be sufficient not only to pay the parish-rates of the year, but also to divide something among those who attend the vestry.

"The act of her late majesty hath directed competent sums of money to be raised for (*inter alia*) the placing out of children to be apprentices, thereby expressing, and not merely implying, that parish children are not to be sold or made away with, but that expense is to be incurred in apprenticing them, including, first, the expense of preparing and clothing them for an apprenticeship; and secondly, the fee or reward that shall be paid to a proper master for receiving them and instructing them in an honest and useful trade."

To conclude, hear the serjeant.
"I hold that there is a principle of morality which pervades every part of this act; a code of jurisprudential ethics, which makes it the interest of every other individual in a parish to be useful to the poor. The act declareth to the possessors of property, 'your interest shall from henceforth be united with your duty; and the exercise of judicious and useful charity shall operate to increase the value of your possessions.' It telleth them, that to educate the young, to encourage the industrious, to restore health to the sick, and to render all their parishioners capable of being useful to themselves and to the community: these are duties enjoined by divine authority; but we will make them the conditions annexed to the improvement and enjoyment of worldly property. 'If your cottagers' children are brought up in early habits of piety and industry, they will to you be a benefit, and not a burden; and they will be useful in their own parish, or acquire a settlement in another, at a tender age. If you encourage industry among your parishioners, you and your parish shall receive the benefit of it. If you are attentive to the health of the poor, your stock of labour shall be augmented, and the expense of medical attendance shall be diminished. If you give instruction and suitable occupation to the blind, the lame, the helpless, and the ignorant, you will enable them in part, if not entirely, to maintain themselves, instead of being supported at your cost. But if you neglect all these duties, if you break these conditions annexed to the improvement and enjoyment of your property, your rental shall be reduced, your burden increased, and those possessions, which promised you rest and enjoyment, shall be the source of vexation and disappointment, when you find that, through your own default, the greater part of your worldly estate must be applied by law, as a

parish-rate, to give a wretched existence to vice and idleness."

We repeat, whether written in 1604 or 1804, is little to the purpose. As Froth says, "Here be truths;" and truths are the same in all centuries.

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia: Domestic Economy. Vol. II. By M. Donovan, Esq. M.R.I.A. Professor of Chemistry, &c. Pp. 388. London, 1837. Longman and Co.; Taylor.

MR. DONOVAN'S reputation as a chemist renders any volume from his pen, on human food, a matter of general interest; and, though publications of this class must consist much of compilation (and, indeed, a dozen volumes might be made from very superior French works on the subject), we are glad to see them pointed, and rendered more practically useful by men of skill and talent. In his previous tome, having treated of fluid aliments, the writer here comes to solids, and says, "The natural distribution of food into solids and liquids, has suggested a corresponding division of this treatise into two parts; and, as it was judged that they would occupy nearly equal spaces, a volume has been allotted to each. It seemed to be a matter of little moment which of these subjects took precedence." The drink before the meat was, to be sure, a little out of the usual routine; but the present description of "the different kinds of solid food, both animal and vegetable, that are used by the various nations of the globe, as well as the processes to which they are subjected, with a view of rendering them more wholesome or agreeable—some of which, it is to be lamented, are of a nature that ought to be discountenanced"—is, nevertheless, a very good horse, though put after the cart!

The author sets out with a list of all animals which are consumed as food, and gives us a sort of natural history, including lions, tigers,* &c. as parts of these beasts are eaten by savages in various parts of the world. No wonder that cannibalism is included; and a curious dish it is.

"During the famine which prevailed amongst the crew of an English ship, burnt on sea, in 1727, they were compelled to support nature by eating parts of their dead companions, and drinking their blood, each dead body furnishing about a pint. The only part which they could relish was the heart. It is stated by Stedman, on the authority of an officer who had the curiosity to taste human flesh, cooked by some Gango negroes, that 'it was not inferior to some kinds of beef or pork.' The opinion of the ancients was, that the taste of human flesh most resembled that of pork. (*Galen*). From all these statements, it appears that human flesh is not very different from some other kinds; that to those who have got over the moral disgust of such food, it is not only not inferior, but has recommendatory qualities that render it a kind of delicacy. * * * Mr.

Anderson says, that one or two Battas mentioned to him 'their having partaken of human flesh repeatedly, and expressed their anxiety to enjoy a similar feast upon some of the enemy. This, they said, was their principal inducement for engaging in the service of the sultan. Another boasted of having drunk the blood as it flowed warm from the veins of his wife's seducer, whose head he cut off. Stedman relates that a ship's crew and their captain, being cap-

* Mr. D. is not just to this beautiful and ferocious animal. He says, "he slaughters every creature in his way that he can master, and there are few that he cannot easily overcome; yet he is a coward, and prefers an ambush to an open attack." Now, he is not a coward for following his natural habits.—*Ed. L. G.*

tured by the negroes of Great Drawin, about 30 miles north of the river St. Andrews, they were all cut to pieces, and salted, in order that no part of such valuable food should be lost. Cannibalism, although always calculated to excite horror, is divested of atrocity when it is resorted to in the last agonies of starvation, unless accompanied by murder. When the principle of self-preservation comes into full operation, all social relations seem to be dissolved, and there is no act which men will not commit in order to preserve existence. In almost all the instances on record, where a number of persons have been reduced to the last extremity of hunger, they, however, not only relieved the cravings of nature by feeding on their miserable companions, who had already fallen victims to the horrors of their situations, but, in order to obtain a new supply, have dispensed with adherence to the laws of God and man by committing murder, and at a time when another dawn would probably call them before their Maker, to answer for an offence badly disguised by the fairness of the process by which the fatal lot was drawn. It is not the province of man to pronounce judgment on the ethics of his fellow-creature, in the last extremities of starvation, when the feelings are rendered obtuse, and the intellects feeble, by a situation which, perhaps, none can appreciate but those who have felt its influence. The history of shipwrecks, sieges, and famine, affords ample testimony that the repugnance of civilised man to human flesh is generally overcome by the cravings of nature. An exhibition of this fact, on a lamentable scale of magnitude, is to be found in the fatal expedition of the French into Russia, under Napoleon. * * *

"During the siege of Paris by Henry IV. 30,000 persons died of famine in one month. The miserable citizens attempted to make a kind of nourishment from the bones of the dead, which, being bruised and boiled, afforded a sort of jelly. But this unnatural diet occasioned even a more speedy death. It is related and attested by the most authentic testimony, that one woman actually murdered and devoured her own child. The same tragedy was enacted at the siege of Jerusalem; such was the famine, that human flesh was commonly eaten, and mothers ate their children. In the year 945, during a famine at Bagdad, even punishment could not restrain persons from devouring children. During the famine of Samaria, B.C. 833, mothers ate their children. An appalling account of feeding on human flesh is given by the poet Spenser, in his description of one of the famines of Ireland. We have heard of the feasting of jackals and hyenas on the putrid remains of corpses which they scratch out of their graves; but this was actually done by the miserable Irish, urged by irresistible necessity. The following is his pathetic statement. Speaking of the people of Munster, he says, 'They were brought to such wretchedness, as that any stony heart would have rued the same. Out of every corner of the woods and glynnes, they came creeping forth upon their hands, for their legs could not bear them; they looked like anatomies of death; they spake like ghosts crying out of their graves; they did eate the dead carions—happy were they who could finde them; yea, and one another soone after, inasmuch as the very carcases they spared not to scrape out of their graves; and if they found a plot of water-cresses or shamrocks, there they flocked as to a feast for the time.' But, perhaps, the most extraordinary instance on record of cannibalism, arising from starvation, is that

of the Indian captives, related by Petrus de Osma (1558), who, for want of other food, actually cut off the calves of their own legs, and having broiled them, devoured them. Cannibalism, from a vindictive motive, once so general amongst savage nations, still exists, notwithstanding the progress of Christianity. Perhaps, nowhere was it practised with more cold-blooded, and, as may be said, curious barbarity, than amongst the Brazilian savages in time of war. After a sanguinary fight, conducted with amazing animosity and fury, the prisoners were carried away, and subjected to extraordinary treatment, apparently kind, but instigated by a diabolical motive. When the prisoner arrived at the village, his captors made him cry out 'Here I am, come to be your meat.' Out came the whole population. He was delivered over to the women, who beat him with their fists, pulled his beard, naming at each blow some slain friend, and then half strangled him with cords. A woman then approached, and with a bit of broken glass scraped off his eyebrows, and, if she could, his beard. They then compelled him to dance to their singing. They next made preparations for the feast; but while these were going on, the prisoner was fed with the most delicate viands: nay, the captor gave his sister or his daughter to him for a wife. Should there be any progeny resulting from this marriage, it was considered entirely with reference to the father, and sooner or later it was murdered and devoured. * * * Some of the chief atrocities of the Brazilians have been noticed by other travellers in South America. Pedro de Cieca declares that it was a practice to eat the children born to them by their female captives, and also to give wives to the male captives, in order that the progeny might be fattened and eaten. He further affirms that human flesh was exposed in the shambles for sale. The following account is from the 'North American Review,' April 1827, p. 372:—'There is a horrible institution among some Indian tribes, which furnishes a powerful illustration of their never-tiring love of vengeance. It is called the man-eating society, and it is the duty of its associates to devour such prisoners as are preserved and delivered to them for that purpose. The members of this society belong to a particular family, and the dreadful inheritance descends to all their children, male and female. Its duties cannot be dispensed with, and the sanctions of religion are added to the obligations of immemorial usage. The feast is considered a solemn ceremony, at which the whole tribe is collected as actors or spectators. The miserable victim is fastened to a stake and burned at a slow fire, with all the refinements of cruelty which savage ingenuity can invent. There is a traditional ritual which regulates, with revolting precision, the whole course of procedure at these ceremonies. The institution has latterly declined; but we know those who have seen and related to us the incidents which occurred on these occasions, when white men were sacrificed and consumed.'

But we leave these not very appetising details for a brief passage on cruelty to animals, in killing them for human use:—

"Throughout London, at certain seasons, are to be seen the impaled bodies of thousands of larks—those pretty warblers, whose aerial frolics divert as much as the sweetness of their song delights. Is the miserable half-ounce of flesh on the body of this pride of songsters of greater relish than its contributions to the more refined pleasures of man, to the imagery of the poet, or to the embellishment of the rural

scene? Elsewhere appetite is invited by the spectacle of cages closely crowded with live quails, where there is just room for their enlarged and glutted bodies; and where, in fruitless efforts to extricate themselves from their prison, they await the hour that consigns them to the stew-pan. But the glutton will defend himself by the flimsy argument, that it is necessary to thin the species. Amidst the myriads of the smaller birds, his destroying efforts are of little avail; and the fact may as well stand confessed, that a depraved appetite is the incentive. It is so common in some streets of London, as to excite little emotion, to see hundreds of live eels exposed for sale, in boxes stratified with sand, giving appalling evidence of vitality by their writhings; and still more exquisitely, when the skin is torn from the quivering flesh, and the struggling creature is slowly relieved from its tortures by being broiled on the gridiron. There is no excuse for such practices; for, although the tenacity of life evinced by the eel has been pleaded, the real and concealed object is flavour: there is nothing easier than to kill this fish; it is done in a moment, by piercing the spinal marrow with a sharp bodkin, close to the back part of the skull."

Upon the first paragraph we would call attention to the singular fact, that it seems to be no matter, and makes no perceptible difference, whether birds are pursued, and hunted, and destroyed in thousands, or left altogether undisturbed. Robins are not killed, but there is always about the same average number of robins: larks, on the contrary, are killed in myriads, but there is, also, always about the same supply of larks. What is it that keeps the balance in either case so even?

One of the most valuable chapters in the volume, however, is the fifth, on the "loss of weight which animal food sustains in roasting and boiling." The whole information on this subject is worthy of the attention of housekeepers, &c., for whose use we select some samples.

"It has been already shewn, that in whatever manner meat is cooked, there is a considerable diminution of substance, the loss consisting chiefly of water, juices, soluble matter, and fat. In an economical point of view, a comparison of the loss incurred in the two most usually employed processes, roasting and boiling, is interesting, yet has not occupied the attention of the public as much as the importance of the subject seems to demand. Professor Wallace, of Edinburgh, has given us the results of some experiments made to determine the loss which meat undergoes in cooking. It is to be regretted that it is not more in detail, and that the weight of the bone in each joint was not ascertained; but still it is of great value. The results, reduced to 100 pounds of meat, are as follow:—

100 pounds of beef lost in boiling	26½
100 pounds of beef lost in roasting	32
100 pounds of beef lost in baking	30
100 pounds of legs of mutton, averaging about 9½ pounds each, lost in boiling	21½
100 pounds of shoulders of mutton, averaging 10 pounds each, lost in roasting	31½
100 pounds of loins of mutton, averaging 8 pounds 12 ounces each, lost in roasting	35½
100 pounds of necks of mutton, averaging 10 pounds each, lost in roasting	32½

Thus, the loss in boiling beef or mutton was less than in roasting. And it appears that meat loses by the cooking about one-fifth to one-third. A few years since, I undertook the superintendence of some experiments of the same tendency, with the view of inserting the results in this volume. These trials were made

on several parts of the different animals, with as much attention to accuracy as the nature of the subject permitted. They were made on different qualities of the same kind of meat, at various seasons, both in England and Ireland. Such experiments are exceedingly troublesome, and occasion no small inconvenience; it is, therefore, the less surprising that the subject has been so little investigated; and the following results, in the absence of any others so particularly detailed, will, perhaps, prove interesting. Allowance must be made for the nature of such processes, as the difficulty of fixing an average price of meat, fish, and poultry, owing to variations occasioned by the supply and the season, the want of uniformity in the prices of the city, and by the exorbitant demands of some vendors of these articles. The degree of fatness was in all cases brought to a standard by cutting off all excess, and leaving the meat in a proper state for housekeepers' use. The meat was in all cases cooked as nearly as possible to the same degree, and the weights were determined with exactness: avoidupois weight throughout is intended. The bones were entirely stripped of their meat previously to their being weighed. The only cost taken into account is that of the meat, leaving out fuel, &c.

"Experiment 1.—A piece of beef, roasted. It consisted of four of the longest ribs, and was not remarkably fat; its weight was 11½ lbs. During the process of roasting it lost 2 lbs. 6 oz., of which 10 oz. were fat, and 28 oz. were water dissipated by evaporation. When the meat was dissected off with the utmost care, the bones weighed 16 oz. Hence, the weight of meat, properly roasted and fit for the table, was but 7 lbs. 11 oz., out of 11½ lbs. originally submitted to experiment. This beef would cost in London 8½d. per lb. The roasted beef cost, therefore, 12½d. per lb. In another trial, a piece of beef of the same description, the tops of the ribs having been rejected with their meat, was submitted to the same mode of trial; the weight of bone in 10½ lbs. was 16 oz., and the fat 11 oz., which agrees with the former estimate."

Other parts are submitted to similar tests, and we learn, of mutton:—

"Experiment 17.—A leg of mutton, weighing 9½ lbs. when boiled gave 1 lb. of bone, shank included; it lost in the boiling 1 lb. 2 oz.: the meat weighed 7 lbs. 2 oz. If the butcher's price was 8d. per lb. the meat cost about 10½d. per lb.

"Experiment 18.—A similar leg, weighing 9 lbs. 6 oz. afforded 15 oz. of bone, and lost 12 oz. in the boiling: the meat weighed 7 lbs. 11 oz. At 8d. per lb. butcher's price, the boiled meat would cost 9½d. per lb.

"Experiment 19.—A leg of small Scotch mutton, weighing 6 lbs., afforded 10½ oz. of bone, lost 5½ oz. in the boiling, and the meat weighed 5 lb.: cost 9½d. per lb. if butcher's price be 8d."

The following are miscellaneous:—

"Experiment 28.—A fore-quarter of lamb, weighing 9 lbs., afforded, when roasted, 20 oz. of bone, and lost 1½ lb. in the roasting: the meat weighed 6 lbs. If the butcher's price be 8½d. per lb. the roasted lamb costs 12½d. per lb.

"Experiment 31.—A hand of salt pork, weighing 4 lbs. 5 oz., lost in boiling 11 oz. The bone weighed 9 oz.: the meat was 8 lbs. 1 oz. If the first cost of the pork was 7½d. per lb. the meat, when duly boiled, cost 10½d. per lb.

"Experiment 34.—A knuckle of veal, weighing 6 lbs., when duly boiled, lost half a pound. Its bones, perfectly cleared of meat, weighed

2 lbs. 6 oz.; the meat weighed 3 lbs. 2 oz. Hence, if the butcher's price was 5½d., the boiled meat cost 10½d. per lb.

"Experiment 35.—A goose, properly trussed, weighed 4½ lbs.: in this state it was roasted, and, when sufficiently done, was found to have lost 18 oz. The skeleton weighed 12 oz.; the meat weighed 3 lbs. This goose would cost, in London, 4s. 6d. Hence, the roasted meat amounted to 1s. 8½d. per lb.

"Experiment 41.—A turkey, with its liver and gizzard, weighing 4 lbs. 14 oz., was boiled; it lost 12 oz. The skeleton weighed 13½ oz.; the meat 3 lb. 4½ oz. If this turkey cost 3s. 6d., the boiled meat amounted to 1s. 1d. per lb.

"Experiment 43.—A young duck, weighing 20 oz., lost 5½ oz. in roasting. Its bones weighed 2½ oz.: the meat was 12½ oz. It cost 2s. 6d.: hence, the flesh amounted to 3s. 3½d. per lb.

"Experiment 46.—A fowl, with its liver and gizzard, weighing 1½ lb., was roasted. It lost 3 oz.: the skeleton weighed 4½ oz., and the flesh, 16½ oz. If such a fowl cost 2s. 6d., its meat, when roasted, would cost 2s. 4½d. per lb.

"Experiment 47.—A chicken, weighing 1 lb. 4½ oz., when roasted, lost 3½ oz. The bones weighed 3 oz.; the flesh, 13½ oz. If the chicken cost 2s. 4d., the meat, roasted, was worth 2s. 8d. per lb.

"Experiment 56.—A fine mackerel, which, when trimmed, and ready for boiling, weighed 23½ oz. (including the weight of the roe, 2½ oz.) It cost 10d. It lost 1½ oz. in the boiling. The skeleton, carefully collected, along with the gills, fins, and tail, weighed 4½ oz. Hence, the cost of the eatable parts of the boiled fish was 9½d. per lb.

"It will now be necessary to collect the results of all these experiments into a kind of conspectus, for the sake of more easy comparison: and it is to be understood, that, in the following estimates, when the butcher's price is mentioned, it of course comprises meat and bone in the usual manner. But, when the ultimate cost of the cooked meat is specified, it refers to the price cost of the meat only, the bone being considered valueless: and it is supposed that the fatness of the meat was such as good meat is expected to have, without any redundancy being left on it. From an average of the first five experiments, it appears that, when the butcher's price of ribs of beef is 8½d. per lb., the cost of the meat, when duly roasted and fit for the table, is 11½d. per lb., and that the average loss of weight arising from the liquefaction of the fat, and the evaporation of water from the juices, is 18 per cent. From an average of the next six experiments, it appears that, when the butcher's price of sirloins of beef is 8½d. per lb., the cost of the meat, when duly roasted and fit for the table, is 1s. 1½d. per lb., and that the average weight lost during the roasting is 20½ per cent. From an average of experiments 11, 12, and 13, it appears that, when the butcher's price of salted briskets of beef is 6d. per lb., the cost of the meat, when duly boiled and fit for the table, is 8½d. per lb., and the loss incurred in boiling, arising from the extraction of fat and juices, is 18 per cent. From an average of experiments 14 and 15, it appears that, when the butcher's price of salted flanks of beef is 6d. per lb., the cost of the meat, when duly boiled, is 7½d. per lb., and the loss in boiling is 13½ per cent. From experiment 16, it appears that, when the butcher's price of salted tail-ends of beef is 7d. per lb., the cost of the meat, duly boiled, is 8½d. per lb., and the loss in boiling is 13½ per cent. From an average of experiments 17, 18, 19, 20,

and 21, it appears that, when the butcher's price of legs of mutton is 8d. per lb., the cost of the meat, when duly boiled and fit for the table, is 10d. per lb., and that the average weight lost during the boiling is 10 per cent. From an average of experiments 23 and 24, it appears that, when the butcher's price of legs of mutton is 8d. per lb., the cost of the meat, when duly roasted, is 1s. per lb., and the loss incurred by roasting is 21½ per cent. No account is here taken of experiment 22, because the meat, being over-roasted, amounted to 1s. 2d. per lb., and this result would have rendered the average above what it ought to be. The loss incurred by roasting was 27½ per cent. From an average of experiments 25, 26, and 27, it appears that, when the butcher's price of shoulders of mutton is 7d. per lb., the cost of the meat, duly roasted, is 11d. per lb., and the loss incurred by roasting is 28 per cent. From an average of experiments 28 and 29, it appears that, when the butcher's price of the fore-quarter of lamb is 8½d. per lb., the cost of the meat, duly roasted, is 1s. 1½d. per lb., and the loss by roasting is 22½ per cent. From experiment 30, it appears that, if the first cost of hams be 10d. per lb., the meat, duly boiled, skinned, and browned, will amount to 1s. 1½d. per lb., and the loss by boiling is 12½ per cent. From experiments 31 and 32, it appears that, when the hand and leg of salt-pork average 8d. per lb., the boiled meat amounts to 10½d. per lb., and the loss in boiling is 13½ per cent. From experiment 33, it appears that, if the first cost of bacon is 8d. per lb., the meat, when duly boiled, skinned, and browned, amounts to 10½d. per lb., the loss in boiling alone being 6½ per cent. From experiment 34, it appears that, when the butcher's price of knuckle of veal is 5½d. per lb., the meat, duly boiled, costs 10½d. per lb., the loss in boiling being 8½ per cent. From an average of experiments 35, 36, 37, it appears that, at the prices of geese quoted, which average 12½d. per lb. for the raw flesh, the cost of the roasted flesh is 1s. 7d. per lb., and the loss, per cent, 19½. From an average of experiments 38, 39, and 40, it appears that, at the prices of turkeys quoted, which average 10d. per lb., the cost of the roasted flesh is 1s. 2½d. per lb., and the loss, per cent, is 20½. From an average of experiments 41 and 42, it appears that, when turkeys are sold at the last-mentioned price, the cost of the boiled flesh is 1s. 1½d. per lb., and the loss, per cent, is 16. It appears, also, that the roasted flesh of turkeys sometimes amounts to 4s. 2d. per lb. From experiments 43, 44, and 45, it appears that, at the prices of ducks quoted, which average 1s. 1½d. per lb. in the raw state, the cost of the roasted flesh is 2s. 8d. per lb., and the loss, per cent, is 27½. From experiments 46, 47, and 48, it appears that, at the prices of chickens quoted, which average 1s. 6½d. per lb. in the raw state, the roasted flesh amounts to 2s. 7d. per lb., and the loss, per cent, is 14½. From an average of experiments 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, and 54, it appears that, at the prices of chickens last quoted, the average cost of the boiled flesh is 2s. 8d. per lb., and the average loss is 13½ per cent. From experiment 55, it appears that, when turbot in the raw state is sold at 9½d. per lb., the boiled fish costs 11½d. per lb.; the loss in boiling is 5½ per cent. From experiment 56, it appears that, when mackerel sells in the raw state at 6½d. per lb., the boiled fish costs 9½d. per lb., the loss in boiling being 7½ per cent. From experiment 57, it appears that the roasted flesh of a woodcock sometimes costs 16s. per lb., and sometimes 2s. But the flesh of the quail is still more expensive. This bird, when fattened,

is sold at the enormous price of 3s.; and, when allowance is made for the loss in cooking and the bones, the meat may be estimated at 2 oz., which brings the cost of the cooked flesh to 1½. 4s. per lb.! Those to whom such morsels are necessary are not to be envied. A haunch of venison, weighing 26 lbs., will cost 3½ guineas. The meat of this, when roasted and detached from the bone, will amount to about 3s. 10d. per lb.; and, if the animal was more than usually fat, to 4s. The following statement gives the results in a still more abstract form; but the prices apply to London only. The articles are arranged in the order of their costliness in the London market:—

Names of the Articles of Food estimated.	Cost per pound in raw.	Cost per pound in cooked.	Loss per cent in cooking.
Salted flank of beef, boiled.....	d.	d.	13½
Salted tail-end of beef, boiled....	6	7½	19½
Salted brisket of beef, boiled.....	6	9½	18
Mackerel, boiled.....	6½	9½	7½
Legs of mutton, boiled.....	8	10	10
Bacon, best part, boiled.....	8	10½	6½
Hand and leg of salt-pork, boiled	8	10½	13½
Knuckle of veal, boiled.....	5½	10½	8½
Shoulders of mutton, roasted.....	7	11	28
Ribs of beef, roasted.....	9½	11½	18
Turbot, boiled.....	9½	11½	5½
Legs of mutton, roasted.....	8	12	21½
Turkeys, boiled.....	10	15½	16
Sirloin of beef, roasted.....	9½	15½	20½
Fore-quarter of lamb, roasted.....	9½	15½	22½
Hams, boiled.....	10½	15½	12½
Legs of mutton, over-roasted.....	8	14	27½
Turkeys, roasted.....	10	14½	20½
Hamburgh hung-beef, ribs.....	12½	18	9½
Geese, roasted.....	12½	19	19½
Woodcocks, roasted, cheap season	—	24	—
Chickens, roasted.....	13½	31	14½
Chickens, boiled.....	13½	32	13½
Ducks, roasted.....	13½	32	27½
Haunch of venison, roasted.....	—	46	—
Turkeys, large, crammed.....	—	50	—
Woodcocks, scarce season.....	—	192	—
Quails, fattened.....	—	288	—

It appears from the experiments, that

The loss per cent on roasting beef, viz. sirloins and ribs together, is.....	10½
The loss per cent on roasting mutton, viz. legs and shoulders together, is.....	24½
The loss per cent on roasting lamb, viz. the fore-quarter, is.....	22½
The loss per cent on roasting geese is.....	19½
The loss per cent on roasting turkeys is.....	20½
The loss per cent on roasting ducks is.....	27½
The loss per cent on roasting chickens is.....	14½

Thus, the loss on roasting varies from 14½ to nearly double that rate. The average loss on roasting butchers' meat is 22 per cent, and on roasting domestic poultry is 20½.

The loss per cent on boiling mutton, viz. legs, is	10
The loss per cent on boiling hams is.....	12½
The loss per cent on boiling salt-beef is.....	15
The loss per cent on boiling salt-pork is.....	13½
The loss per cent on boiling bacon is.....	6½
The loss per cent on boiling knuckles of veal is	8½
The loss per cent on boiling turkeys is.....	16
The loss per cent on boiling chickens is.....	13½

Thus, the loss on boiling varies from 6½ to 16. The average loss on boiling butchers' meat, pork, hams, and bacon, is 12, and on boiling domestic poultry is 14½. These estimates of butchers' meat do not agree with those of Professor Wallace. I shall select for contrast all those cases that can be compared.

100 pounds of beef lost in boiling.....	30½	Wallace. My trial.
100 pounds of beef lost in roasting.....	32	15
100 pounds of legs of mutton lost in boiling.....	21½	10
100 pounds of shoulders of mutton lost in roasting.....	31½	28

The average loss in boiling and roasting together is, according to Professor Wallace, 28 per cent; according to my trials, it is but 18. I know not how to reconcile these results otherwise than by supposing a difference in the meat, or its fatness, or in the duration of the

heat. I used meat of sufficient, but not unprofitable fatness, such as is preferred in families; the meat was in all cases a little rare at its centre, and the results were determined with the utmost care. In great public institutions, where economy is studied and every thing is regulated by weight and measure, tables of this kind do not afford a guide that is to be implicitly relied on. It is obvious that another element must be taken into the calculation to ensure true results,—the ratio in which each article of food satisfies the appetite, which varies with almost every individual."

On vegetables, the experiments are equally curious:—

"We may safely assume that one quarter only of the weight of potatoes is solid vegetable nutriment. According to Vauquelin and Percy, 1 lb. of good bread is equal, in nutritive power, to 2½ lbs. of potatoes; and 75 lbs. of bread and 30 of meat, are equal to 300 lbs. of potatoes. Cabbage has been examined by Schrader, and found to contain, in every hundred parts, by weight, but 6½ of solid matter: that is, 1 lb. contains less than 1 oz. of matter that can contribute nourishment. This agrees pretty nearly with the estimate of Sir H. Davy. Greens, according to Vauquelin, contain 8 per cent of solid matter capable of nourishing, or 1½ oz. in the pound. Turnips, according to Sir H. Davy, contain but 4½ per cent of solid nutritive matter; that is, 1 lb. contains less than three-quarters of an ounce. Vauquelin, however, represents the quantity at 8 per cent; and he found that 3 lbs. of turnips and 4 lbs. of cabbage are equal, in nutritive effect, only to 1 lb. of potato. Carrots, according to Sir H. Davy, contain 9½ per cent of solid matter capable of nourishing; but Vauquelin's estimate is 14. Adopting a mean, therefore, we find that 1 lb. of carrots supplies nearly 2 oz. of solid nutriment. Green pease may be inferred, from the analysis of Einhoff, to contain about 70 per cent of solid matter; but how much of this is nutritive it is hard to determine. Vauquelin says, they contain 93 per cent. Sir H. Davy estimates the solid matter of dried pease at but 57 per cent; and if this be correct, it is not possible that green pease can contain anything like the quantity stated by Vauquelin, or even Einhoff. It is evident, however, that pease are rich in nutriment, and possess this peculiar quality, that about one-fifth of the solid matter estimated in the analysis of Einhoff, partakes somewhat of the nature of animal matter. Beans also contain his partly animal, partly vegetable, substance. The solid nutritious matter contained in beans, according to Davy, is 57 per cent, the same as in pease. The beans examined by Einhoff, contained about 75 per cent of matter which might be supposed capable of nourishing. According to Vauquelin, French beans contain 92 per cent of nutriment; and, modifying Einhoff's analysis of kidney beans, it would appear that they contain much about the same proportion. The other vegetables used at table have not been examined by chemists as to the quantity of solid matter in them; but the examples adduced, which, of course, can only be admitted as approximations to an estimate of nutritive power, prove that the vegetable esculents most commonly made use of, contain but a small ratio of real vegetable matter; and even the whole of that may not possess the power of nourishing. This is a most important consideration to be taken into account. Butchers' meat, taking one kind with another, averages 35 per cent of real nutritive matter; at least, such was the esti-

mate presented by MM. Vanquelin and Percy to the French minister of the interior. Adopting this determination, we are prepared to appreciate the quantity of real nutritive matter received into the stomach, when a meal of plain meat and vegetables has been eaten: it is not practicable to come to any conclusion when made dishes are used. It is a subject of interest, and particularly so to the inhabitants of the British isles, who are said by foreigners to make use of more animal food than is necessary or wholesome. In order to set the inquiry in an intelligible point of view, some homely subjects must be brought before the reader, and some calculations on matters that are not generally made questions of arithmetic; the results will, perhaps, be such as he had not anticipated, and will probably repay him for the scrutiny that is made into the secrets of his dinner-table. In the following estimates, it is supposed that the animal food made use of is mutton, and that no other is ever resorted to: a supposition adopted to avoid confusion, and easily modified into the assumption of any other meat, by reference to the preceding chapter. Some persons may smile at the apparently whimsical turn which a subject of this kind must assume; but should they chance to recollect, amidst their pleasantries, that, perhaps, curtailment of life is concerned, they may find something in these speculations of a graver character.

"In order, then, to equalise the animal and vegetable matter, and to increase the total quantity, the ratio should be $8\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of boiled mutton, 10 oz. of potato, and the same of turnip; the total amount of food swallowed will be 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz., but the quantity of real nutriment will be but 6 oz., half being animal, and half vegetable matter. This is, certainly, a sufficient meal for most persons who have but little laborious occupation; for, if a pint of liquid be drank at the same time, the load on the stomach will weigh 3 lbs.; and this will be increased to 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. if a pint of wine be swallowed. Now, the difference between 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of boiled meat and 10 oz. appears very trivial; but, if the greater of the two quantities be persevered in regularly every day for the term of a man's adult life of half a century, it may excite a little surprise in the person who practises it, to learn that he will have consumed a flock of sheep, consisting of about fifty-three head, in excess above what he ought to have made use of. In a life of sixty-five years, allowing 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. per day for fifty years, two-thirds of that quantity for ten years, and 3 oz. a day for three years of childhood, the total animal food amounts to 350 sheep. If to this be added the excess above mentioned, the number of sheep, the cooked meat of which is devoured by one man during a life of sixty-five years, is about 400; along with five tons of potatoes, about the same of turnips or other vegetable, nine tons weight of common drink, and six tons weight of wine, at one pint per day for thirty years only; thus, for dinner alone, above thirty tons weight of solids and liquids must have passed through the stomach. Inordinate work will wear out any machinery before its time, especially if the work performed be of a peculiarly wearing character. Whether it is advisable to add the fifty-three unnecessary sheep to one's dinner, is a question which every reader will answer to himself as he thinks proper. The food of old Parr, who died at 153 years of age, consisted of cheese, coarse bread, milk, and small beer. Would it have made no difference in the duration of his life if he had swallowed 1050 sheep, for about this

number would have been his share at the usual rate, along with his twenty tons of wine? It may assist in drawing a conclusion, to recollect that when he was brought to London and lived in splendour, 'fed high, and drank plentifully of the best wines,' he soon died; and his death was generally attributed to that cause, for he had vigour of body 'to have lived a good while longer,' as the reporter says."

We conclude with one remark, only observing that the author's recipe for making coffee is the best extant:—

"An article of food which is safe and nutritious in one country, may be even poisonous in another; for there are national as well as individual idiosyncrasies; or the nature of such an article of food may vary with the climate, and of this instances are common. To live according to the dogmas of dietic writers is not a little troublesome; and, in the course of some medical experience and intercourse with valetudinarians, I have witnessed very bad effects from the study of books, filled with fastidious criticisms on food, and fanciful distinctions of qualities, which, in truth, apply but to a small portion of mankind, yet are calculated to excite doubts and apprehensions amongst the weak-minded and hypochondriacal to an injurious extent. Indeed, it seems a question which would admit of controversy, whether too little or too much care in diet is more injurious. After all, perhaps, Pliny was the best adviser when he said, that in the selection of particular kinds of food we should not be too precise; that we should accustom ourselves indifferently to all kinds of diet, and nourish the body from a variety of sources."

The Historical Antiquities of the Greeks with reference to their Political Institutions. By William Wachsmuth, Professor of History in the University of Leipzig. Translated from the German, by Edward Woolrych, Esq. 2 vols. Oxford, 1837. Talboys.

THIS is a translation of a work which, for some time, has obtained a deserved celebrity in the literary world. It has been observed by one of the greatest of our modern scholars, Dr. Arnold, that "with all the characteristic learning and ingenuity of his countrymen, Wachsmuth unites a sounder judgment, and a more chaste and reasonable scepticism than their works often exhibit." From the peculiarities of his style, and the complicated nature of the subject of his disquisitions, he is an author whose meaning is, occasionally, extremely difficult of comprehension even to those who are no small proficient in the German language; and, if we may believe Mr. Woolrych, it is now and then not easily intelligible to his countrymen themselves. Any attempt, therefore, to place a work of this importance in a position which may be accessible to the general reader, is worthy of encouragement, especially when conducted, as in the present instance, by a gentleman who is perfectly master of the views and intentions of the original. The obscurity which is frequently found in the text is not always removed in the translation, but there are few difficulties yet remaining, and those of comparative insignificance. The second part of the work, which is unpublished, will also consist of two volumes. The general index, which is promised with their appearance, is much wanted in the present publication, and will be of the utmost service in directing the attention to the valuable and miscellaneous information which is spread over these archaeological pages. When the remainder of the translation is completed,

we may, perhaps, devote a column to a slight sketch and examination of the nature and contents of this monument of the industry and talents of our German fellow-labourers. In the mean time we advise our readers to avail themselves of the advantages already before them.

The Comedies of Aristophanes, translated into familiar Blank Verse; with Notes, &c. By C. A. Wheelwright, M.A., formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge. To which is added, A Dissertation on the old Greek Comedy, from the German of Wachsmuth. 2 vols. Oxford, 1837. Talboys.

THERE seems to be a determination among the scholars of the present century to indemnify this great comedian for the silence, approaching to neglect, which he so long experienced from the learned. His works are now before us in every variety of shape; essay follows essay, and one translation is but the herald of another. Having so lately twice had occasion to examine the nature and character of the productions of Aristophanes, there is no need at present for any dilation upon his merits. We think, however, they were brilliant enough to entitle him to a better translator than Mr. Wheelwright. This gentleman, perhaps, after the excellent performance of Mr. Mitchell, comes before the public under a disadvantage, and we fear that the trouble and attention which he has evidently unsparingly bestowed upon his author, have been somewhat misapplied. His notes and preliminary observations, though nothing is left for discovery on the subject which he has selected, are accurate and useful, and his chronological table valuable in its details; but the version of the comedies themselves is, in many places, any thing but rhythmical, and possesses throughout a tameness and sobriety very different from the spirited, witty, and extravagant flashes of his original. We hope, however, before long to see Mr. Wheelwright's talents and application directed to some more fitting channel, and exercised in a more congenial occupation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Don Juan. By Lord Byron. 2 vols. Vol. I. London, 1837. Murray.

AN amusing forty-odd pages of an *Olla Podrida* of the opinions of a host of critics, reviewers, and other various writers upon this celebrated production, is prefixed to this small, new, and neat edition. Notes for almost every page add much to its interest, and illustrate the poem in the most apposite and agreeable manner.

Appendix to Elements of Architectural Criticism, in a short Notice of the Foreign Quarterly Reviewer. By Joseph Gwilt. Pp. 23. London, 1837. Williams.

LIKE all Mr. Gwilt's writing, able and pungent. As an architect he is master of his subject; and the soundness of his judgment in questions of this kind is on a par with the correctness of his taste. Though we are not quite so Palladian as he is, and prefer the Tudor to all other styles for building in England, be the edifice cottage, villa, house, church, or palace, we are not the less sensible to the justness of his remarks upon every point he handles, whether directly or incidentally.

An Introduction to Hospital Practice, in various Complaints, &c. By C. J. B. Aldis, M.D. 8vo. pp. 150. London, 1837. Longman and Co.

To this very meritorious and useful work we offered the testimony of our approbation when it was originally published. Dr. Aldis has now

improved it by the addition of a valuable appendix, in which cerebral congestion, apoplexy, palsy, epilepsy, and other diseases are mentioned, with many cases of their successful treatment.

Encyclopædia Britannica, Vol. XV. Part II. Edinburgh, Black; London, Simpkin and Marshall; Whittaker and Co.; Dublin, Cumming.

PROFESSOR NAPIER is proceeding rapidly, and not according to the proverb, with the more haste the less speed; but truly and ably towards the completion of this great work. This Part contains from "Money" to "Navigation," and has some excellent remarks on human mortality. The article Napoleon is sufficiently favourable. His ambition is called a "glorious fault;" alas! how much "human mortality" did it cost! and his apology is quoted in the dramatic words of Mahomed:—

"Je fus ambitieux;
Mais jamais roi, pontife, ou chef, ou citoyen,
Ne comptai un projet aussi grand que le mien."

Standard Novels, Vol. LIX: *Philip Augustus*. By G. P. R. James. London, 1837. Bentley.

MR. JAMES candidly says, that he esteems *Philip Augustus* to be the best work he has written; but we are such admirers of all his productions, that we are unwilling to allow this pre-eminence. It must, nevertheless, be admitted, that among the foremost historical novels of the day, this story, now handsomely done into a single volume, must take a very high rank for verisimilitude, research, and interest.

Narrative of the Melancholy Shipwreck of the Charles Eaton, &c., by T. Weinyss. Pp. 49. (London, Groombridge; Edinburgh, Patterson; Stockton, Robinson.)—The wreck of this vessel, and the massacre of the passengers and crew, by the savages in Torres Straits, are facts familiar to every newspaper reader. The details here given are, we presume, in accordance with other statements; though we regret to observe considerable clashing and contradiction in accounts of this kind. Here, as only a boy, Ireland, and the child of Capt. and Mrs. Doyle, were saved, there was little room for diversity of relation. The narrative is a distressing one; but as the attention of ministers has been turned to the circumstance, it is to be hoped that the best means will be adopted to guard against such disasters in future. In the midst of our horror we could hardly refrain from laughing at some of the writer's religious phraseology; such, for instance, page 48, as his exclamation, "how mysterious are the ways of Providence, and how circuitous his method of dealing!"

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

British Association for 1838.—We observe it announced, that the town authorities and inhabitants of Birmingham, as well as those of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, have resolved to put in their claim to the distinction of entertaining the British Association next year.

LIVERPOOL MEETING.

THE Sections at the Liverpool Meeting are appointed to be held—

A. Mathematics and Physics	In the Mechanics' Institute, Mount Street: where, also, the Model Room.
B. Chemistry	
C. Geology	
G. Mechanics	
D. Zoology and Botany	Royal Institution, Colquitt Street.
E. Medicine	Medical Inst. Mount Pleasant.
F. Statistics	Savings' Bank, Colquitt Street.
Evening Meetings ..	Two Promenades, &c. Town Hall.
	Four Secretaries' Reports.
	Lectures, &c. Amphitheatre.
Ordinary	Lucas's Rooms.

All these places lie most conveniently contiguous, and are capable of furnishing ample accommodations.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, Rev. Wm. Whewell, president, in the chair.—A letter was read, addressed to C. Lyell, Esq. from Dr. McClelland, who had been associated with Mr. Griffith in the scientific expedition sent by

the Indian Government, under the direction of Dr. Wallich, to investigate the natural history of the country, and the circumstances under which the tea-plant is found wild in Upper Assam. Some high land was seen between the channels of the Ganges and Burmaphooter rivers; at the foot of the Kossiah Mountains, or that portion called the Garrow Hills, rounded knolls are interspersed throughout the partially inundated plain; and are composed of layers of sands, clays, gravels, and boulders, appearing to be the remains of a talus of great extent, which had been partially swept away by the great hill-streams. The foot of the mountains is composed of a rock in which *nummulites* are found. On ascending the mountain acclivity, over limestone and sandstone rocks, to Cherra Ponji (a station established at an elevation of above 5000 feet), and reaching a height of 1500 feet above the level of the sea, the author discovered a stratum filled up with shells and marine exuvie, two feet thick, reposing upon sandstone, and covered by soil which resembled a well-defined marine bench. Several hundred specimens were, and many thousands might have been, obtained. The species were about a hundred in number; and when compared with about an equal number from the Paris basin, no less than twenty species were found to be identical in the two collections. The sandstone higher up the mountains than this deposit, contained the impressions of shells and other organic remains. On this sandstone reposes a deposit of compact limestone, from which thirty-seven species of shells were extracted; consisting of species of *trochites*, *cerithia*, *modiola*, and of *Pileolus plicatus* of Sowerby. On this formation reposes a bed of coal to the depth of about twenty or thirty feet, in which remains of an exogenous plant were found. On crossing the mountain towards the centre of the group, the sandstone on which the limestone and coal-rest at Cherra Ponji was found for fifteen or eighteen miles, forming, in horizontal strata, lofty undulating lands. Beyond this the strata displayed marks of confusion; and in the first deep-river valley, a mass of greenstone was found with the adjoining sandstone, tilted up in highly inclined tabular masses, and compact and glassy, in the neighbourhood of the greenstone. Beyond this (the Boga-pani) all traces of sandstone disappear, and the centre of the mountains, from Muflong to the highest ridges, is composed of syenite. Granular quartz, in slaty and vertical strata, is found in contact with this, and displaying progressive changes to the sandstone. The northern side of the mountains from Muflong into Assam, is composed of granular, foliated felspar, penetrated by quartz veins. Extensive beds of syenite and central nuclei of granite are found as far as the valley of Lower Assam. Hot and salt-springs were met with. It was at the base of the mountains that fossil bones were observed by the late Mr. Scott. The author also collected about a hundred and sixty species of the animals, chiefly birds of the forest of Assam, as well as a hundred and twenty species of the fishes of the Burmaphooter. A paper was then read on the remains of a fossil monkey from the tertiary strata of the Sewalik Hills, in the north of Hindoostan, by Capt. P. T. Cautley, F.G.S., Bengal Artillery, and Hugh Falconer, M.D., Bengal Medical Service. In this communication, the authors minutely describe, and compare with that of the *Sennopithecus entellus*, an astralagus which had been found in the fossil state, as already mentioned in the letter

from Capt. Cautley to Dr. Royle. Though they have for some time possessed this specimen, they were unwilling to risk the announcement on any thing less characteristic than the cranium and teeth. Messrs. Baker and Dura, of the Bengal Engineers, have since found a considerable portion of the face, and the whole series of molars, of a quadrumanous animal, belonging to a much larger species than theirs. The fossil astralagus is that of the right-hand leg; and was sent, as well as that of a recent *S. entellus*, with the paper. The former was completely mineralised, having a specific gravity of about 2.8, and appearing to be impregnated with hydrate of iron. Al though only a solitary bone of the foot, the relations of structure are so fixed, that the identity of the fossil is as certain as if the entire skeleton had been found. This astralagus closely resembles, in size and general form, that of the recent *Sennopithecus entellus*; but the points of difference are sufficient to leave no doubt about a difference of species. In the debris, or different beds of the formation which yielded the quadrumanous fossil astralagus, the authors have also discovered the remains of a species of *Anoplotherium*; also of the crocodile and garial, which now inhabit the Ganges. The camel, antelope, and anoplotherium, have been exhumed from the same bed. The elephant, mastodon, hippopotamus, rhinoceros, hog, and horse, have been found in the same formation with the *Sivatherium giganteum*, armed with four enormous sheathed horns. With these have been found several carnivora. Of the feathered tribe, there are huge gallinæ; of reptiles, besides those already mentioned, there are other crocodiles and testudinata, both of enormous size.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE usual monthly meeting was held on Thursday afternoon, W. S. Macleay, Esq. in the chair:—A great number of fellows were elected into the Society. Balance carried to account on the first of September, 862l. 4s. 5d. In pursuance of a resolution of council on May 3, the sum of 320l., being the amount received from compounders, from January to June last, has been invested, in the Society's name, in the reduced 3 per cents. Many valuable donations were announced. The visitors to the garden and museum, in July and August, amounted to nearly 56,000. The stock, to the 31st of August, comprised 293 mammalia, 731 birds, and 21 reptiles; total, 1045. A communication from Viscount Melbourne was made; it stated that her Majesty had been graciously pleased to signify her consent to become the patroness of the Society. Amongst the donations was a red lobster (unboiled!). This remarkable difference in colour may be considered analogous to a variety in the plumage of birds, and as arising from unhealthy secretions: there is one in the museum of a collector, in Cambridge, which is half red, half blue.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

EGYPT AND INDIA.

Notes from Suggestions to Travellers via Egypt to England, in the "Bengal Hurkaru."

"Alexandria.—The first Egyptians who will present themselves to his view on landing, indeed, before he is fairly landed, are a number of ragged urchins, shoving miserable donkeys into the water towards your boat, displaying their whole knowledge of our language in bawling out, 'very good jackass, very fine jackass!' Upon one of these said very fine

animals, I recommend him to take a seat, as there is no other mode of conveyance, unless he prefers walking through the dusty streets. There is a hotel in the middle of the town, kept by an Italian, which is somewhat hot from its situation; and another by Mrs. Hume, in a pleasant enough quarter, though dust exists in abundance in all parts of Alexandria. The accommodation in Mrs. Hume's house is not good, the food worse, and one is absolutely devoured by flies. I have seen the food black from them. The charges, too, are high; two and a half dollars, or five rupees a day, per head, for food and lodging, wine and beer extra. Little need be said of Alexandria; there are only two streets, that can be so called, in the modern town. The remains of the ancient city consist of vast mounds of rubbish; and fragments of walls are visible to the depth of thirty feet, where people have been digging for bricks and stones. I should think there was great scope for antiquarian researches in Alexandria, by digging deep enough. From Alexandria the traveller goes by the canal to Atfee, on the bank of the Nile. The canal, at present, is separated from the river by an embankment, to prevent its being choked by the mud and sand of the Nile, which would otherwise rush into it; so one must move into another boat in order to proceed up the Nile to Cairo. I was just twenty-four hours from Alexandria to Atfee. I started next morning, and arrived at Cairo on the third day, though we did not sail at night. The dress of the boatmen consists of a coarse blue shirt, with immense wide sleeves, which are kept out of the way by a string round the shoulders; but whenever there is any particular work to do, they claw off with one hand this solitary garment, and, without hesitation, appear in a state of primitive simplicity. Fine, sturdy, powerful fellows they are, although they live upon the most poor and scanty fare, and, after seeing them, one does not think Michael Angelo's designs exaggerated. Sometimes, by way of fun, they make a waistband of reeds, or grass, or the slender branch of a tree, after the fashion of Ulysses, as described in the 'Odyssey,' appearing before the princess. From what I had read and heard of the Egyptian architecture, I had formed an idea that it was a sort of dumpy monstrosity, a black dwarf to the rest of its kind; but I was most agreeably disappointed. The beautiful proportions of the columns, their majestic height and size, excited admiration. The painting of some of the roofs was the most exquisite thing I ever saw—of the richest blue, studded with yellow stars, the idea and execution alike lovely. The noble portals which stand before the temples and palaces are far superior to any Roman triumphal arch; in fact, no comparison can be made. The tombs of the kings are on the western side of the Nile, five or six miles from Luxor."

The following are among brief but interesting notes as a guide up the Nile:—

"The great pyramid of Saccarah contains a small chamber, with a few hieroglyphics, differing, in this respect, from all others. The arched tomb (now nearly destroyed), proving the pre-augustan existence of the masonic arch, is of the time of Psammetichus II. about n.c. 604. Mit Raheny, a large Colossus of Rameses II., the supposed Sesostris. Mounds and indistinct remains of Memphis. On the right bank are the quarries from which a portion of the stones for the pyramids were drawn. In one part oxen are represented drawing a block placed on a sledge. A little to the south of the modern village is an inclined plane, leading from the

quarries to the river. Right bank.—Beni Hassan; remarkably interesting grottoes of the time of Osortisen, (about n.c. 1740), in whose reign it is calculated that Joseph arrived in Egypt. To see them well, the surface must be slightly oiled; and the paintings explanatory of the trades, amusements, domestic arrangements, &c., of the ancient Egyptians, merit particular attention. In the columns of the best grotto we recognise the origin of the Doric order. In the entablature over the doorway, observe that the ends of rafters are sculptured, instead of mutules and triglyphs. About a mile and a half south is another grotto, a temple of Pasht Bubastis, or Diana, the *Speos Artimidos* (date, Thothmer 3d, 15th century n.c.) The *Speos* is known by the name of *Stable Antar*. Near it are deposited cat mummies. The pasha's sugar factory, at E'Roa-moon, merits a visit. Left bank.—Ibayda, at corner of mountain: crude brick walls and some grottoes, not very remarkable. After Shekh Said, the mountains go off to the eastward, leaving the river. A little beyond is Til el Amama, to the south of which are the ruins of an ancient town, of which only the brick houses remain. Wilkinson supposes this place to be Alabastrom, but, perhaps, without sufficient reason. To the south are grottoes in the mountain, with curious sculpture, and, upon the mountain, is an alabaster quarry. The sculptures represent a king and queen offering and praying to the sun, which shoots forth rays, terminating in human hands, one of which gives the emblem of life to the king. Procession of soldiers, &c. Six miles before Maufaloat, at el Hareib, are ruins of an old town, in a ravine, in which are dog and cat mummies. Near Maabdel, opposite Maufaloat, are crocodile mummy-pits, difficult of access, and dangerous. E'Siout, the capital of the Said, and standing on the site of Lycopolis, merits a visit. The gardens are celebrated. Visit the grottoes in the mountain, if it only be to enjoy the beautiful view, which is, perhaps, unequalled in Egypt. The mummies of the wolf are occasionally found. The remains of the splendid temple of Antaopolis have been sapped and carried away by the stream. A few stones only serve to point out its sight at Gan, right bank. Right bank.—Shekh Eredi, where a Moslem saint, transformed into the form of a serpent, still performs very wonderful cures upon those who can pay. To the north of the Memnonium is the small temple of Osiris, built, or at least finished, by Rameses II., and remarkable for having had a sanctuary made of alabaster, and for containing the famous tablet of the kings, which, next to the Rosetta stone, has been of the greatest assistance to the students of hieroglyphics. The Necropolis has been robbed to form the collections of Salt, Drounotti, and others.

"*Medeenet Habor*.—A temple-palace, a private palace or harem, and a temple. The harem is very interesting, but partly destroyed. It consists principally of a pavilion in advance of the palace, and in it are some curious sculptures, among which the king is represented playing chess with his ladies. A ladder is necessary. The great temple-palace is remarkable, not only for its architecture, but for the sculptures representing the conquests of Rameses III. (about the 13th century n.c.) These are particularly remarkable in the hypothral court, where there is exhibited, in the northern side, a magnificent pageant, the coronation of the Pharaoh. The whole exterior of the northern side of the building is covered with battle scenes. Among the heaps of hands poured out before the conqueror

are lions' paws. There are also heaps of Phalia. The great lake for the ceremonies of the dead (the hippodrome of the French *savans*) will be best distinguished from the top of the pavilion or harem. There are several other remains, and tombs without number. The distance from Thebes to Koseir is about one hundred and ten miles, which journey we performed in six marches. The road looks like a river of sand, winding between bare rocky hills, which come down abruptly into it. The sand is intermixed with small stones, which make it hard and firm. A buggy may be driven the whole way. Bungaloes are procurable, either to Jambo, or Jedda, and sometimes to Mocha; the Reis, however, gives nothing but fire and water. The cabins of these boats are comfortable in one respect—they are free from vermin; some of them you can even stand upright in, and they sail well. At Jambo and Jedda excellent water is procurable; but one cannot calculate upon other supplies than rice, flour, and a few fowls. Passages, in good vessels, are always procurable at Jedda, from March to July, either to Bombay or Calcutta."

The writer takes a discouraging view of Egypt and its government, and then adds:—

"Much is talked of Egypt being the high road to India, and its vicinity to our eastern possessions; all which I regard not, as, let it be in whose hands it may, our fleet in the Mediterranean, and a few ships in the Red Sea, and Straits of Babel Mandel, will always enable us to dictate to Egypt, or ruin it. The French have Algiers; the Russians lord it in the Black Sea and at Constantinople, are paramount in Persia; and we ought either to have Egypt for ourselves, or let it fairly be under its own ruler. If it gets into the hands of the Russians, we shall soon discover that these Christians hate us worse than any Turks can do. Muhummed Allee merely obtained and retained his power by being the only person awake in his kingdom. He never commits what he considers useless cruelties, though it is observed, that people who stand in his way are not long-lived. In religion, he is, I believe, a latitudinarian; he does not consider it necessary to follow the principles of his faith, in the matter of strong liquors, nor, indeed, do any of his subjects, as, whenever they can get it, they drink most furiously; in fact, travellers will find pint bottles of brandy and wine most acceptable presents; also, beer for the scrupulous: there can hardly be a better circulating medium for Egypt. The old gentleman made rather a witty speech to some of his genial companions, telling them he wished they would 'only drink like Christians.' He limits himself to four or five bottles of the best French claret daily. Though with one foot in the grave, he has immense harems; and, old as he is, the most agreeable present that can be made to him is a handsome female slave. His daughter, aware of his weakness on this head, frequently gratifies her father by gifts of the kind."

FINE ARTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

On the Beautiful, the Picturesque, and the Sublime. By the Rev. J. G. Macvicar, M.A. London, 1837. Scott and Co.

THIS is an able dissertation on a theme that has given rise to essays so numerous. After an eloquent opening chapter on the importance of the subject, Mr. Macvicar cleverly distinguishes between the definition applied to the term beautiful by philosophers, and that given by people in general. We quote his words:—

"It is maintained, on the one hand, that beauty is merely an emotion of the mind; on the other, that it is an external object of regard. This difference of opinion arises partly from the confusion in which our minds naturally are about such matters; partly from the influence of the law of imputation, of which I shall presently have occasion to speak; and partly from the insufficiency of language, which, being framed in relation to the confusion alluded to, proves inadequate to express, without occasional obscurity and seeming paradoxes, the views and ideas which result from philosophical analysis."

The author's classification of beauty is, at the same time, lucid and interesting. We should have much pleasure in extracting from it, but to do so with justice is impossible; we must refer the reader to the whole chapter. The following is a fair specimen of the author's style: he is illustrating the assertion, that the greater the scale of the lines of beauty in the contour of a beautiful object, the greater the energy and grandeur:—

"Look up to the canopy, does it not owe very much of its grandeur to the vast continuous sweep which it takes of the infinite heavens? Suppose that, instead of being one immense dome spanning the universe, the sky were composed of a multitude of little hemispherical domes united together, so as to form a curious system of pavilions, would it not, in being so compounded, lose almost all its present grandeur—at least, until the mind lost sight of the little curves which constituted it, and resumed its sweep of the heavens? Look at a majestic ship, becalmed on the face of the deep, her sails all motionless and hanging vertically downwards on her idle masts: how grand, how solemn, how fitful her expression, compared with what it is when the breeze springs up and bends her sails and makes her stoop? Look at the judge standing upright in his columnar wig and robe: how severe, how judicial, his aspect, compared with what it is when he appears in the drawing-room, figuring in all the waving lines of attitude, back, neck, head, and whole figure! Look at the preacher, robed in the simple drapery and hanging folds of a black gown: how apostolic and commanding his appearance, compared with what it is when he mounts the pulpit, habited in all the particular cuts and curve lines of a dress-coat! The same principle will be found to hold universally."

This volume, on the whole, proves Mr. Macvicar to be an elegant and refined scholar, and a writer of research and thought. We were particularly interested in his book from the recollection of having perused, a few years ago, with much pleasure, a work on the same subject, though differently handled, by Monsieur Bertrand, the learned professor of rhetoric in the Royal College of Caen.

Engravings from the Works of the late Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A. Part IV. Hodgson and Graves.

Or the different graphic publications periodically laid upon our table, there is no one the appearance of which we hail with more satisfaction than this. Whatever may be our occupation at the time, we cannot resist the temptation of suspending it, for the purpose of enjoying the treat which we know awaits us. From this pleasure there is but one drawback; we are at a loss to vary our terms of admiration. The present part contains the portraits of "the Emperor of Austria," "the Countess of Blessington," and "Lord Ashburton." They are all fine; but the first-mentioned (a

whole-length) is the most remarkable, as shewing the great skill with which Sir Thomas communicated to his representations of but very indifferent subjects, qualities which render them exceedingly attractive to the eye of taste. The face and figure of Francis are on a small scale, and the uniform in which he is dressed is almost grotesque; yet, by a happy selection of attitude, and a judicious breadth of effect, the portrait and its accompaniments have an air of magnificence truly regal. Of graceful and voluptuous female beauty, the late president was the chosen painter: need we say how successful he was in his portrait of Lady Blessington? His half-length of Lord Ashburton exhibits the simple and unaffected, but dignified English gentleman. G. H. Phillips, S. Cousins, A.R.A., and C. E. Wagstaffe, are entitled to the highest praise for the manner in which they have executed these charming plates.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Having received the permission of the anonymous writer of the following (who tells us he is "a young, uneducated, and inexperienced scribbler"), to make the very few verbal alterations we requested, it affords us no small pleasure to introduce E. C. to the readers of the *Literary Gazette*, by two short poems; the first, in our opinion, breathing the nature and sweetness of Burns; and the last, a spirit unsurpassed in naval song. In justice to the poet, we should say, that the whole of our alterations consist of just the change of one word, and the addition of one syllable omitted in the MS.—*Ed. L. G.*

BUTTERCUPS AND DAISIES.

I NEVER see a young hand hold
The starry bunch of white and gold,
But something warm and fresh will start
About the region of my heart.
My smile expires into a sigh;
I feel a struggling in the eye,
'Twixt humid drop and sparkling ray,
Till rolling tears have won their way;
For soul and brain will travel back
Through memory's chequer'd mazes,
To days when I but trod life's track,
For Buttercups and Daisies.

Tell me, ye men of wisdom rare,
With sober speech and silver hair,
Who carry counsel, wise and sage,
With all the gravity of age;
Oh! say, do ye not like to hear
The accents ringing in your ear,
When sportive urchins laugh and shout,
Tossing those precious flowers about,
Springing, with bold and gleesome bound,
Proclaiming joy that crazes,
And chorusing the magic sound
Of Buttercups and Daisies?

Are there, I ask, beneath the sky,
Blossoms that knit so strong a tie
With childhood's love? Can any please,
Or light the infant eye like these?
No, no, there's not a bud on earth,
Of richest tint or warmest birth,
Can ever fling such zeal and zest
Into the tiny hand and breast.
Who does not recollect the hours
When burning words and praises
Were lavish'd on those shining flowers,
Buttercups and Daisies?

There seems a bright and fairy spell
About their very names to dwell;
And, though old Time has mark'd my brow
With care and thought, I love them now.
Smile, if ye will, but some heart-strings
Are closest linked to simplest things—
And these wild flowers will hold mine fast,
Till love, and life, and all be past:

And then the only wish I have
Is, that the one who raises
The turf sod o'er me, plant my grave
With Buttercups and Daisies. E. C.

THIS IS THE HOUR FOR ME.

I'L sail upon the mighty main—but this is
not the hour, [in lady's bower:
There's not enough of wind to move the bloom
Oh! this is ne'er the time for me: our pretty
bark would take [lake;
Her place upon the ocean like a rose-leaf on a
There's not a murmur on the ear, no shade to
meet the eye; [the sky:
The ripple sleeps; the sun is up, all cloudless in
I do not like the gentle calm of such a torpid sea;
I will not greet the glassy sheet—'tis not the
hour for me.

Now, now the night-breeze freshens fast, the
green waves gather strength,
The heavy mainsail firmly swells, the pennon
shews its length,
Our boat is jumping in the tide—quick, let her
hawser slip; [giant ship.
Though but a tiny thing, she'll live beside a
Away, away! what nectar spray she flings about
her bow, [upon my brow:
What diamonds flash in every splash that drips
She knows she bears a soul that dares, and loves
the dark rough sea.
More sail! I cry; let, let her fly!—this is the
hour for me. E. C.

SKETCHES.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Russegger, Director of the Austro-Egyptian Mineralogical Expedition.

Gartoum, in Sennaar, March 17.

HERE I sit, in Sennaar, forming plans, and thinking, at intervals, of my own dear country, which, however, is very far off, Cairo being but just halfway. When I left Cairo, I was finally resolved not to lose sight of an enterprise from which great gain might accrue to the viceroy and honour to myself, and by which I might likewise succeed in stopping many a wicked tongue; I mean the working of the rich gold mines in the interior of Africa. My journey to this place was very interesting, but fatiguing. I passed through all Egypt, stood on the ruins of Tentyra, Karnak, Luxor, Kenne, &c.—the remains of vanished incomprehensible grandeur and magnificence; visited the Cataracts, and the granite rocks of Syene, and proceeded on my journey through Nubia. I went on the Nile as far as Korosko, but from that place proceeded directly across the Great Nubian Desert to Abou Hamed, by a route never yet trodden by any European whose travels had a scientific object. Every desert has its terrors, but this especially, from its extraordinary scarcity of water. Our beverage, for the latter days of our journey, was a dirty, brackish, warm lye, to which the skins had communicated an intolerable stench; yet we frequently drank of it, for we were riding in a temperature of 37° to 38° by Reaumur's thermometer (115 to 117 Fahrenheit). He only has an idea of the desert who travels through it; and he only knows the truly heavenly pleasure with which the traveller, fainting with thirst and heat, makes his dromedary kneel, when, instead of the delusion of the devilish "Fata Morgana," he beholds the real waves of the stream before him. We were near losing some of our blacks, who can bear but very little fatigue, but happily lost only some camels. From Abou Hamed, we rode through the whole land of the Berberes; but

from El Mekeheiref, I again navigated the Nile to Gartoum, in Sennaar. With respect to mining affairs, little has been done. I proposed to the viceroy to bore for water in the desert, which would certainly be attended with success. My geological and physical observations are very interesting. I have collected data for geological maps of Upper Egypt and all Nubia (the latter, a land wholly unknown in this respect). I shall add to these data on my return along the Nile, and am already anticipating the pleasure which I one day shall have in arranging them. The results of the physical observations were no less interesting, and, especially, the conclusions from the observations on the pressure of the atmosphere and the aerial currents indicate a fixed order, and a regularity in these phenomena, of which there is no example out of the torrid zone. After the rainy season, I shall go up the White Nile, proceed to Kordofan, and visit the gold mines of Gebbel-Nubah, near Schechun, and shall then wait during the rainy season here, in Gartoum; and after that proceed southwards on the Blue Nile, visit the rich gold mines of Fas-oglu, and advance as far to the south as I possibly can. With God's protection, I shall see you again in a year, as I shall go to Cairo before I set out for Arabia. My assistant, Ruckner, the bearer of this, is going back to Mount Taurus, in Asia Minor, in order to prepare, meantime, the melting of the lead ore in Gulek.

*Notes on Dr. Spry's India.**—The existence of the *Kokis* was known from forty to fifty years since, and, by official reports, to the government of the day; but their living in trees is a mere amplification, true only of scouts, hunters, or accidental wanderers, but not of permanent habitations. The fact is, that this race, being wholly uncivilised, have a great objection to being eaten, either by their brethren, or by other wild beasts; they select, therefore, mountainous and difficult situations for their established residence, fortifying the entrances with a kind of stockade, and keeping watch, day and night, to guard against surprise from hungry visitors, biped or quadruped. The houses, or huts, are built on a rude scaffolding, at some height above the ground, as is practised in other parts of the country by the Thugs, &c.: sometimes as a precaution against floods. These savages seem as rude and helpless as the old Scythian Anthropophagi, whose descendants they probably are, for it would be difficult to find any part of the world where the remains of the Scythic tongues are so well preserved as throughout Further India; take, for instance, the names Chittagong, or Chettagong; Rakkani, Roshan, Burnah, &c. &c. If the Indian women *never read or write*, how came seven of them to write the code, or kitab of Kuslum-Nameh, quoted in this very passage, within a dozen lines? to say nothing of Indian history, which would be tolerable authority on the subject. But is the author not aware that this code, or kitab, so gravely quoted, is only a satire?

The existence of wild men, or *jungle-keep adme*, involves a difficult point. The Dr.'s opinion seems formed upon accounts of European savages, like Peter the Wild Boy, and the Savage of Aveyron; but along the wild frontier of Hindoostan, similar cases have occurred; and, however easy it may be to set them down as idiots, and disregard

the accounts of the keepers, who may, it is true, exaggerate, no one questions the fact, that such unhappy beings are found at times, in societies of two or three, and in the state of degradation described. Science, no less than humanity, would claim for them a removal from dens or forests, and an investigation into their real condition. They are said to possess a certain portion of intelligence, equal, or superior to that of brutes; and since these last have, in different degrees, the powers of memory, combination, and reasoning, or judgment, i. e. to a certain limit; it might be worth examining whether isolation, rather than idiocy, be not the cause of the degradation referred to, and how far this is remediable.

OWEN REES, ESQ.

We had written the notice which follows this, when accounts were received in town of the death of Owen Rees, Esq., late, and for a long period of years, one of the principal partners in the extensive house of Messrs. Longman and Co. It was only at Midsummer that Mr. Rees, after a period of more than forty years of great responsibility, retired from the cares and anxieties of business, with the prospect of enjoying his remaining years in repose, at his beautiful residence in Wales, where he had done much, not only to improve his own estate, but to introduce valuable improvements into the surrounding country. Previous to his leaving town, an entertainment was given to him, as a tribute to his integrity and gentlemanly conduct; and above forty of his oldest friends and associates assembled to pay this gratifying compliment. And few men in the metropolis, perhaps, ever had larger opportunities of cultivating the acquaintance and intimacy of men distinguished in all the walks of literature. Moore's Works, Scott's Works, and, indeed, a number of the works of the principal authors of the age, bear testimony to the important share Mr. Rees had in bringing forward their productions, and of the friendly intercourse which subsisted between them and him. Mr. Rees was a warm patron of the drama, and an acute and excellent dramatic critic. He had, we believe, been unwell for a few weeks, and thought his native air might restore him to health and strength. But, alas, for human hopes! he gradually declined, and at last yielded to fate, on Tuesday, the 5th. Mr. Rees was about 66 or 67 years of age, and unmarried.

MR. SHERWOOD.

MR. WILLIAM SHERWOOD, well known as an old and respectable publisher, died at his house, at Holloway, on Wednesday, the 6th. He was a man of kindly dispositions, and ever ready to do a good turn to those within his sphere of action. Latterly he had been doing a large share of business, of which the burden, perhaps, led to his premature death, for he was not past the age of 60 or 61. About a fortnight ago he was struck with apoplexy, and lingered to the day we have specified. His loss will be felt by many with whom he was connected in trade, as well as by his numerous family.

WILLIAM DANIELL, ESQ. R.A.

In our 1074th Number, we mentioned the death of Mr. Daniell, and briefly adverted to his many excellent qualities, both as an artist and as a man. We have been favoured with the following interesting little memoir of Mr. Daniell, from an authentic source.

It is with sincere regret that we have to record the death of Mr. William Daniell, R.A. which took place on the 16th of August, after

four months of the most dreadful suffering. The lovers of art will, doubtless, read with interest the following brief sketch of his professional life; a life dedicated, with the most unrelenting perseverance, to that profession of which he was so bright an ornament. Mr. Daniell's career began when he was quite a youth, for at the age of fourteen, he accompanied his uncle, who is still living, to India, for the express purpose of assisting him in depicting the scenery, costume, and every thing connected with that interesting country: his early drawings and sketches are so admirable, that it would almost seem as if drawing had been with him an intuition. During the ten years of their absence from England, the uncle and nephew travelled many thousand miles, commencing their arduous journey at Cape Comorin, and closing it at Serinagur, in the Himalaya Mountains; in the course of their progress, traversing many hundred miles of country before untrodden by Europeans, and bringing home an immense mass of information of every kind. Immediately on their return, the large work, entitled "Oriental Scenery," in six folio volumes, was commenced and continued with the most persevering ardour until its completion, in 1808. Amongst the works engraved and published by Mr. Daniell, from 1801 to 1814, were, "A Picturesque Voyage to India;" a work entitled "Zoography," in conjunction with Mr. William Wood, F.S.A. and F.L.S.; two volumes of "Animated Nature;" the series of views of "The Docks;" the story of "Hunchback," engraved from pictures painted by Mr. Smirke, R.A.; together with a vast variety of unconnected subjects, besides very many pictures and drawings. In 1814, Mr. Daniell commenced the "Voyage round Great Britain"—a most gigantic undertaking for one unassisted individual. Two or three months in each summer were devoted to collecting drawings and notes. The work was finished in 1825. Few are aware of the dangers and difficulties which Mr. Daniell experienced during his solitary journeys round our rock-bound coast. Immense fatigue, exposure to weather of all kinds, wretched fare, and still more wretched accommodation, were his constant attendants; and had it not been that he was occasionally cheered by the hospitality he received from those to whom he had letters of introduction, the task would have been almost impossible. In 1832, Mr. Daniell, and his highly gifted friend, Mr. Parris, executed the Panorama of Madras; and subsequently, Mr. Daniell painted two others, entirely without assistance, namely, the City of Lucnow, and the Mode of hunting Wild Elephants. This lamented artist was particularly successful in the fidelity with which he depicted the mighty ocean, in all its aspects of turbulence or of calm. This is sufficiently attested by the series of storms, under a variety of circumstances, which he engraved and published, and by his numerous paintings and drawings. It is, however, impossible, in the small space which we have allotted to ourselves, to notice all the works of this excellent artist; but we cannot help adding our hope that Mr. Daniell has left drawings for the continuation of the "Oriental Annual," a work deservedly ranking high among that class of periodicals to which it belongs, whether we consider the beauty and fidelity of the drawings, the admirable manner in which the gentlemen engaged have transferred the subjects to steel, or the interesting information conveyed in the text.

That Mr. Daniell had not declined in his art, will be acknowledged by those who recall

* We owe these notes to a gentleman well read in Indian matters; and insert them as a pendant to our review of Dr. Spry's work.—Ed. L. G.

the beautiful pictures he sent to the last Exhibition of the Royal Academy. Always chaste and elegant in design and feeling, he had, during the last few years, added a richer tone of colouring, which rendered his works much more attractive; indeed, never did his energies exhibit more vigour than when he was attacked by the disease which has terminated so fatally.

Mr. Daniell was honoured with the friendship of his majesty, King Louis Philippe, and received several flattering marks of his majesty's regard. One of his best pictures, "A View of the Long Walk at Windsor," is in his majesty's private collection.

By Mr. Daniell's family his loss will be long and severely felt: he was possessed of a contented disposition, and, with the feeling that suffering was the lot of all, he bore his disappointments, troubles, and losses (of which he had many), with fortitude and resignation. His great aim was to make all around him happy; and the fearful blank which his absence creates, proves that his aim was realised. Respected and beloved by his friends, his animated manners, cheerful conversation, and vast fund of anecdote and information, will long be missed; and he has left none who can convey to the public, in an equal degree, the glowing representations of eastern scenery and character.

MUSIC.

The Bright, Bright Wine; The Warrior's Home; The Rose, the Queen of Flowers, a Ballad: A Wealthy Old Man a Wooing did Go. The Poetry by Percival Farren, Esq.; the Music by T. German Reed. Purday.

We liked these songs much when we heard them sung at the Haymarket Theatre, where frequent encores shewed the public in general were of the same opinion. We have only to say that, for the drawing-room, they will be found great acquisitions. *The Bright, Bright Wine*, is one of the most agreeable and spirited compositions we have of late met with. *The Warrior's Home* is also very sweet.

Prelude and Fugue in A Major, for the Organ, with a Part for the Pedal Obligato. By Egerton Webbe. Novello.

A STERLING piece of composition. Harmonious, and one that will take a first place amid the best sacred music of the age. Some passages are exceedingly beautiful. A feeling dedication to a dear father is almost, to our minds, as musical as the crochets and quavers; but this is a matter of taste, and, to our organ-playing friends, we dare say the latter will be found the most acceptable.

First Set of Fashionable Quadrilles. By Frances Amelia Diball. Boosey and Co.

An easy and pleasant set of quadrilles. The second and last are particularly good; but they scarcely need our praise, as we perceive they have already reached a third edition. Still, though perhaps a little late, we may be permitted to give our word of commendation and recommendation to Diball's first, and we hope not last, set of quadrilles.

The Jim Crow, or Columbian Quadrilles. By J. T. Craven. Purday.

A MOST lively collection of well, too well, known airs, scarcely solemn enough for the present style of "quadrilling it," as those who dance to this set must assuredly "jump Jim Crow." For parties, and young and merry folks, we could scarcely recommend a better selection.

DRAMA.

Haymarket.—Mr. Farren's benefit, on Mon-

day, we are happy to say, was a bumper. No actor on the stage is more deserving of public favour than this gentleman. Mr. Power's comedy, *St. Patrick's Eve*, has been successfully revived, himself sustaining the principal character.

English Opera.—*The Exile of Genoa*, a short opera, was produced at this theatre on Monday. It, or, at least, something very like it, has, we think, been played elsewhere. Some pleasing music will, probably, cause it to grow in favour, and two sweet national airs particularly pleased us. A fine chorus of Weber's was sung in a superior manner, and most justly encored. Mr. E. Seguin sung an air, à la Phillips, with good effect. Mr. Fraser, also, executed some sweet music with much taste. Miss Rainforth both played and sung delightfully. We would suggest, if it could be easily managed, the introduction of another, or two simple ballads or songs, and the curtailment of some of the rather long scenes of Miss Rainforth. We should mention a sweet trio between Miss Rainforth, Fraser, and Seguin: it was beautifully done.

Strand.—A new farce, called *No Followers*, was produced on Monday. Its success was ensured by the clever acting of Miss Daly, as a servant; and of Mr. Hammond, as a black footman.

Colosseum.—The evening entertainments at the Colosseum terminated last night. The season has, we believe, been prosperous, though the weather was not very favourable at its commencement. Mr. Braham will, of course, be making preparations for the ensuing campaign at the St. James's Theatre.

VARITIES.

Caricatures.—No fewer than six H.B.'s have flushed upon the town this week (Nos. 496 to 501), chiefly bearing on the recent elections. The first is a whole-length of Dr. Bowring, as "the rejected of Kilmarnock;" a laughable personation. The next is "an extraordinary likeness," viz. Sir H. Vivian on the easel of Sir H. Hardinge, with the Duke of Wellington praising the execution; "there he is to the life! turning his back on his old friends." The third is "an awful scene from Tom Thumb;" the King of Hanover throwing a cushion at the apparition of Gaffer Thumb! i.e. the late king holding up "the Constitution of 1833" on a pitchfork. The fourth is much better, and represents O'Connell as agent for the Great Western Booking-office, having sent Hume off to Kilkenny, but telling Roebuck, Buxton, Bowring, &c. &c., that he is full, but if they wait the next train he will try to accommodate them all with seats. Sir J. Graham and Mr. Tennent (the latter not like) are seen on one side. The last two are devoted to Mr. Hume and Kilkenny. In the first he is tumbling out of the Middlesex balloon in a Cocking parachute, and calling for some friendly dunghill to receive him; in the last, O'Connell, as an Irish hodman, is shooting him out of a cart, as "rubbish," into Kilkenny.

Geology.—Some opinion has gone abroad that the marks in sandstone, known by the name of horses and colts' hoofs, kelpies' feet, &c. resemble impressions left by Medusa on the sands of the sea-shore; but the best geologists do not think that these are sufficient to account for the remains in question.

New Houses of Parliament.—On Monday next, the three navigable arches of Westminster Bridge, on the Middlesex side of the river, will be stopped, for the purpose of build-

ing the embankment wall for the New Houses of Parliament.

Mount Todt, in the Canton of Glaris, the summit of which has hitherto been deemed inaccessible, was lately ascended by three peasants of the neighbourhood.

Weather-Wisdom.—The prognostications have been half right and half wrong since our last. "The aspects on the 11th bespeak cloudy and not very settled weather. On the 14th changes again; windy weather prevails. Moist and misty air, with high winds, about the middle of the month."

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

We learn with pleasure that Mr. Bowles is preparing for publication a number of his selected Poems, with "Scenes and Shadows of Days Departed;" and also some Sermons preached in Salisbury Cathedral, Bowood Chapel, and elsewhere. Those at Bowood, we have heard, were on subjects from the Cartoons of Raphael, in the windows of the chapel, presented to Lord Lansdowne by the late king—subjects admirably suited to the poetry and the piety of the preacher.

Mr. Litch Ritchie is revising for press a posthumous MS. work, entitled "Memoirs of a Man of Genius."

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Young Scholar's Latin-English Dictionary, being an Abridgement of the Complete Latin-English Dictionary, by the Rev. J. E. Riddle, M.A., square, 7s. 6d.—A Traveller's Thoughts, suggested by a Tour on the Continent, post 8vo. 4s.—Rogers's Law and Practice of Elections and Election Committees, 5th edit. 12mo. 30s.—My Book; or the Anatomy of Conduct, by J. H. Skelton, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Th. Hunters of the Prairie, or the Hawk Chief, by J. T. Irving, Junr., 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.—The Tannus; or Doings and Undoings, by C. N. Incledon, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Schiller's Don Carlos, translated by J. W. Bruce, 12mo. 7s.—Quain's Anatomical Plates of the Vessels, folio. 2l. 14s. plain; 3l. 18s. coloured.—Bouquet's Guide to French Pronunciation, 12mo. 3s.—Reid's Introductory Atlas of Modern Geography, 8vo. 12s.—Rev. W. Tiler's Natural History, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—Select Passages from the Sermons of a Clergyman, 4th edit. 12mo. 3s.—Interesting Tales by J. H. Stilling, translated by T. Jackson, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—The Christian Sacrament and Sacrifice, abridged from Dr. Brevint, by J. N. Pearson, M.A., 32mo. 1s.—Boileau's Linguist, German and English, new edit. 12mo. 7s.—Letters of the Martyrs, with a Preface by Miles Coverdale, 1554. Edited by the Rev. E. Bickersteth, post 8vo. 10s.; large paper, 8vo. 14s.—A System of Mineralogy, by J. D. Dana, A.M., royal 8vo. 21s.—D. Gavin Scott's History of Joint Stock Banks in England, 8vo. 4s.—Oriental Key to the Sacred Scriptures, by M. De Corbett, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Prayers and Chants, by W. Farman, 8vo. 4s.—Some Recollections of the Last Days of King William IV., 12mo. 1s.—Rev. J. Buchanan's Comfort in Affliction, 2d edit. 12mo. 3s. 6d.—The Two Brothers, a Narrative on the Effects of Education, 12mo. 2s.—King Val and other Poems, by C. Crocker, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—D. Fallou's Apostolic Church, 12mo. 5s.—C. H. Minchin's Eighteen Sermons, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—J. Rowbotham's Deutsches Lesebuch; or Lessons in German Literature, 2d edit. 12mo. 4s.—Autumn, by A. Mudie, royal 18mo. 5s.—Lyrics, by J. L. Stevens, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Ellis's British Tariff for 1838, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—The Vicar of Wrexhill, by Mrs. Trollope, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—Dr. Pathman's Practical Introduction to the French Language, 12mo. 3s.—T. Martin's Conveyancing, with Forms of Assurance, Vol. II. Part 2, royal 8vo. 23s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1837.

August.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . 31	From 34 to 61	29.42 to 29.30
September.		
Friday . . . 1	35 . . . 61	29.34 . . 29.38
Saturday . . 2	37 . . . 63	29.38 . . 29.42
Sunday . . . 3	36 . . . 63	29.33 . . 29.68
Monday . . . 4	39 . . . 59	29.78 . . 29.65
Tuesday . . 5	30 . . . 63	29.77 . . 29.90
Wednesday 6	32 . . . 62	29.94 stationary.

Prevailing wind, N.E.
Except the 31st ult., afternoon of the 2d and 6th inst., generally cloudy, with frequent rain; thunder at times during the afternoon of the 1st, and vivid lightning in the evening.

Rain fallen, .125 of an inch.
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.
Latitude . . . 51° 37' 32" N.
Longitude . . 3 51, W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. C. will find a letter at the *Literary Gazette* Office. We are much obliged to our Maidstone correspondent for the trouble he has been so good as to take, to prove that the simple principles which we asserted, in the case to which he refers, are correct. There cannot be the slightest departure from them, unaccompanied by error. But we must decline proceeding further with the subject.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

WILL BE SHORTLY CLOSED.

DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.—New Exhibition, representing the Interior of the Basilica of St. Paul, near Rome, before and after its Destruction by Fire; and the Village of Alagna, in Piedmont, destroyed by an Avalanche. Both Pictures are painted by Le Chevalier Bouteau.
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ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, Session 1837-8.

The following Courses of Lectures will be delivered in this School, commencing October 5, 1837.
Theory and Practice of Physic—Dr. Macleod and Dr. Seymour.
Theory and Practice of Surgery—Mr. Cesar Hawkins and Mr. G. Habington.
Clinical Medicine—Dr. Macleod and Dr. Seymour.
Clinical Surgery—Sir R. C. Brodie, Bart. Mr. Cesar Hawkins, and Mr. G. Habington.
Materia Medica—Dr. Seymour and Dr. Macleod.
Midwifery—Dr. Robert Lee.
Medical Jurisprudence—Dr. Hope and Dr. Lee.
Botany—Dr. Robert Dickson.
Anatomy and Physiology—Mr. Tatum and Mr. Henry James Johnson.
Demonstrations of Practical Anatomy, with Dissections—Mr. H. J. Johnson and Mr. Henry Charles Johnson.
Chemistry at the Royal Institution—Mr. Brande and Mr. Faraday.
The Introductory Address on the Opening of the Hospital School for the Session, will be delivered on Monday, October 23, at One o'clock, p.m. in the Theatre of the Hospital.
The Anatomical Lectures and Demonstrations are delivered in the Anatomical Theatre in Kinnerson Street, Wilton Place.
Further Particulars and Prospectuses may be obtained by applying to the Porter of the Hospital, to the Porter of the Hospital Museum, or at the Anatomical School in Kinnerson Street.

CAUTION TO BOOKSELLERS AND THE PUBLIC.

W. KIDD hereby, for the sixth time, cautions the Public generally, Collectors, and Persons residing in the Country more particularly, against crediting the answers now invariably given by a large establishment in the immediate vicinity of Paternoster Row, to inquiries for his various Publications, such as "No such Book," &c. &c. In self-defence, W. K. is compelled thus publicly to expose the infamous "system," which has been shamelessly practised for the last year, and of which complaints from the country are arriving almost daily.
7 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, Sept. 9, 1837.

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On Monday, 24 of October, Volume the Fifth of the **LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.**

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12. Meteorological Journal, July to December, 1836.

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